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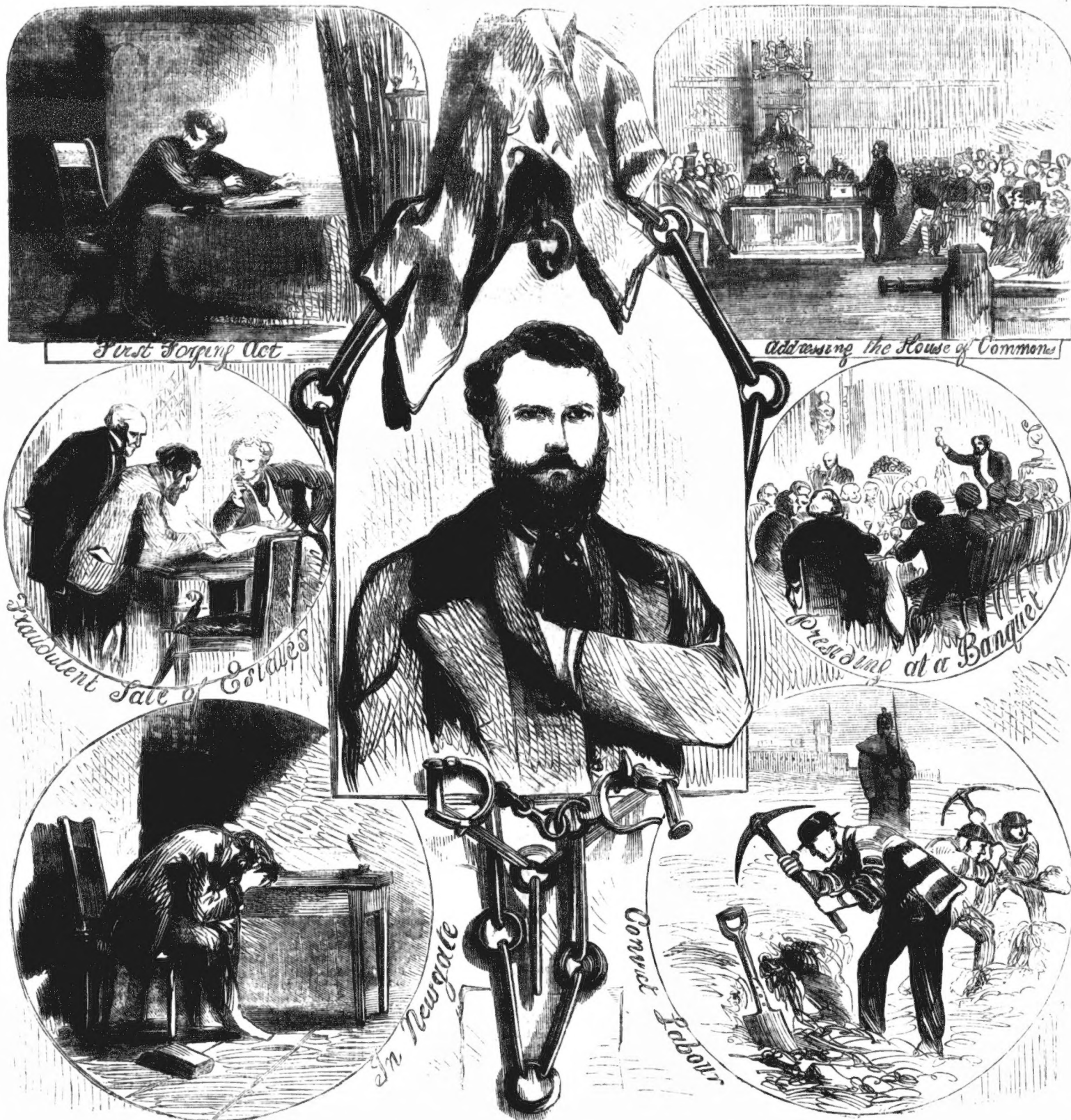
THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1862.

ONE PENNY



THE CONVICTED FORGER, W. ROUELL, EX-M.P. FOR LAMBETH.

Notes of the Week.

A SINGULAR and desperate case of suicide was attempted by a private of the Coldstream Guards, named Sayer, in Sale-street, Paddington, on Saturday night, under the subjoined circumstances. At half-past eleven o'clock on Saturday night Police-constable 175 D was attracted to a scene of uproar and excitement near a public-house in the above street, and found the soldier struggling in a semi-unconscious state, in the arms of two civilians, who stated that they had been in his company in the course of the evening, and that he had just wilfully swallowed some oxalic acid while under the influence of liquor. The constable removed the wretched man with assistance to St. Mary's Hospital, near at hand, and his case being made known four or five medical gentlemen of the hospital immediately attended on him and administered several emetics, which seemed to produce the desired results, and he was at once put to bed. In his conscious state he pulled out of his pocket a piece of paper labelled "poison," which he said contained oxalic acid, that he purchased with his last penny at the chemist's shop of Mr. Watts, Edgware-road, avowedly for the purpose of removing stains from his tunic, and instead of applying it in that way he took it by means of eating it up in his dry state.

On Sunday evening, about six o'clock, the residents of the south-western district of the metropolis were visited by a severe flood, attended by a large destruction of property. The furniture of the basement floors of the houses in Belgrave and Eaton-squares, and the streets adjacent thereto, swam in about from three to four feet of filth from the sewers, and considerable damage was done to the contents of the vaults at the public-houses. Mr. Grant, the inspector of nuisances for St. George's Hanover-square, was soon in the neighbourhood with a force of men, endeavouring to stay the rush of water, but their efforts were without avail.

THE *Newcastle Chronicle* is responsible for the following:—"A few nights ago, about half-past ten o'clock, Mr. —, walking along a well-known street in a neighbouring town, was suddenly accosted by a messenger as follows:—"I am Mr. — (the name is omitted, but the gentleman is a Dissenting minister); a female has just been to my house in great consternation. Passing by the shed in the field over the way, she heard distinctly groans issuing from the hovel, proceeding doubtless from some poor person who is, perhaps, lingering in the agonies of death from violence, after having been robbed; or it may be the individual has committed suicide. We must go, my friend, and investigate the affair. A fellow-creature is in distress, and we are bound as Christians to give a helping hand. I have sent Mrs. — (added the reverend gentleman) to fetch her husband, and also to bring a lantern with her. Mr. — and the gentleman proceeded to the spot, and distinctly heard the groans in the hovel. At this moment a policeman came up. 'You are just the man we want (exclaimed Mr. —). A human being lies groaning in that shed, without help. Policeman, it is a dread occurrence and must be investigated.' At this juncture the husband of the discoverer of the tragedy made his appearance with a lantern. The doughty 'bluebottle,' however, required no assistance, but instantly climbed over the fence into the field. 'Take care, policeman,' (said the rev. gentleman) otherwise you may be roughly handled.' The arm of the law heeded not the caution, but at once dashed into the shed, staff in hand, resolving to know what was what, or perish in the attempt. 'What is it?' 'What is it?' exclaimed all. 'Be cautious, or the consequences may be serious. What is it?' There was another groan, deeper than ever, and the bystanders shuddered. 'Pigs, pigs!' shouted the Bobby. 'The mystery was solved. Poor piggies, after a hearty supper, were restless, and were grumbling. The bipeds soon vanished.'

DR. LANKESTER held an inquest on Saturday at the Brownlow Arms, Brownlow-street, St. Giles's, on the body of a destitute and unknown woman, between thirty and forty years of age, found dying in the public street. Deceased was discovered lying insensible on the pavement in Great Queen-street, and on being taken to the workhouse, where she soon died, there was found to be extravasation of blood upon the brain. The poor creature was in a very emaciated and destitute condition. Verdict in accordance with the medical testimony.

On Monday afternoon, Mr. Langham, the deputy-coroner for Westminster, held an inquest at Charing-cross Hospital, touching the death of Ann Evans, aged fifty-five, who expired in the above hospital, under the following remarkable circumstances:—Louisa Hare said deceased was her mother, and resided at 1, Gardiner's-lane, Westminster. On the previous Wednesday, she went with her to the Exhibition, and on returning they alighted from an omnibus at Charing-cross. Witness remained to pay the conductor his fare whilst her mother crossed the road alone. Just at the moment a cab came along, and caught her mother and threw her down on her stomach. The cab was going very fast, and the driver did not stop, but went on faster than before. Police-constable 595 A said he was standing at the corner of Trafalgar-square on the Wednesday afternoon, when he saw the last witness and her mother get out of an omnibus. Deceased attempted to get on the pavement, when her shawl flew off. She tried to pick up the shawl, when a cab passed and she was obliged to go back. She had a second struggle for the shawl, when a cab passed between witness and deceased, and he lost sight of her. He next saw her lying flat on the ground, but he did not believe the cab knocked her down, although he found her insensible and slightly wounded about the face. He had her conveyed to the hospital. William Travers, house-surgeon, said he saw deceased on her admission. She died in four hours. There was nothing externally to account for death. He had made a post-mortem examination of the body and found there was a rupture of a vessel in the head, which he believed was caused by some unusual excitement, probably caused by going to the Exhibition and the fear of being run over. He thought the mischief was done before the fall, and not caused by the fall. Verdict, "Natural death from apoplexy, produced by excitement."

A CORONER'S jury met on Monday to investigate the death of Mrs. Gardner, the wife of a chimney-sweep in Northumberland-alley, Fenchurch-street, who was found a few mornings ago lying on the floor of her bedroom with her throat cut. The alarm was first raised by Elizabeth Humber, a woman whom Gardner had brought into the house against his wife's wish, and who stated that, going into the room for a match to light the fire, she was horrified to find that she stepped into blood. On the other hand, Gardner, who had gone out in the morning, when brought home charged this woman with the murder. After maturely considering all the circumstances as detailed in evidence, the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against both Gardner and Humber."

On Monday, the new Roman Catholic Church of St. Boniface, situate in Union-street, Whitechapel, was opened in accordance with the solemn forms incidental to such a service in the Roman Catholic religion. The building in question was originally used as a theatre and circus. From some cause or other the building was recently brought to the hammer, when it was successfully bid for by the clergyman having charge of the German Mission in London, and chiefly in the locality in which the church is placed, there are from 20,000 to 30,000 German Catholics. The new church is circular in form, and is capable of holding from 2,000 to 3,000 persons. It has been newly painted and tastefully and appropriately decorated. At the services, on Monday, there were present the Bishop of Munster, Cardinal Wiseman, Dr. Ullathorne, Dr. Morris, Dr. Manning, and a large number of canons and priests and members of monastic orders.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A Paris letter says:—

"The party which supports the occupation of Rome and the maintenance of the Papal power within its present limits is convinced that on the return of the Court from Biarritz M. Thouvenel will make a strenuous effort on behalf of Italy. According to present arrangements the Emperor returns on the 4th, and it is said that on the 6th a council will be held, in which M. Thouvenel will present the draught of a note in reply to General Durando's circular, which it will in form condemn while substantially approving it. Such is this evening's report, and it is added that M. Thouvenel will resign should his project be rejected; but that minister's resignation has been so often announced that we need not attach much importance to that part of the rumour."

It is considered quite certain that Juárez will offer no resistance to the advance of the French army on Mexico, of which city it is fully expected to be in possession by the 1st of November. When the news of the success shall have reached France, which it is supposed it will do by the 1st of December, there are good grounds for believing that the Emperor will decide on the recognition of the Confederate States of America, he being joined, he hopes, in that act by the British Government, whose objections to the step will, it is believed, have been removed in the interval. These calculations presuppose a continuance of Confederate triumphs. The whole combination might be deranged if they experience great reverses, and if their position and prospects become materially impaired between this and then. There is a report in Paris that President Lincoln, despairing, it may be supposed, of his native generals, made propositions to Generals Changarnier and Lamoricière to accept high commands in the Federal service, but that both of them declined. If it be true that the offer was made, we may be very sure it was rejected, for the reason—if for no other—that the two generals would not be very likely to get leave from the French Government to enter any such service.

That eminently untrustworthy journal, the *Pa'rie*, publishes the following bit of sensation news, printed in a large type, and signed "E. B. Gullaud," a name which not unfrequently appears at the foot of communicated paragraphs:—

"The journey of the Queen of England to Germany has been the occasion of a family council which seems likely to lead to important results. We believe we know that at this council the abdication of the Queen in favour of the Prince of Wales was decided. But this resolution will doubtless not be carried into effect until after the Prince of Wales's marriage."

The *Constitution* publishes an article on the Roman question, which concludes as follows:—

"The efforts of France have been powerless to bring about a reconciliation which would be the glory of Italy and the Papacy. What will be the inevitable consequence of such a state of things? If up to the present only the generosity of France has been at stake, will not her dignity end by being compromised? Will not withdrawal soon become a duty?"

ITALY.

A letter from Rome, in the *Gazette du Midi*, says:—"The King of Naples has just received a letter from the Emperor of Russia, in which the autocrat makes vain efforts to palliate, in the eyes of the unjustly dispossessed monarch, his two acts—the recognition of the kingdom of Italy and the recall of his ambassador, Prince Wolkowski. 'Let not your Majesty,' says the Czar, 'regard my conduct as a mark of my little affection for you, or as a weakening of the friendly relations which existed between us. The last word has not yet been said on the affairs of Naples, and I hope that a congress will soon settle them in a manner satisfactory for all.'"

RUSSIA.

Letters from St. Petersburg inform us that Russia celebrated her thousandth birthday on the 20th instant. There were great rejoicings at St. Petersburg and Moscow, but the chief festival was held at Novgorod. A correspondent of the *St. Petersburg Gazette* gives the following account of the festival:—

"The grand solemity of the thousand years' jubilee of Russia was celebrated this day according to programme. At ten a.m. divine service was performed in the Cathedral of St. Isaac by his Eminence Platow, Archbishop of Riga and of Mitau, in presence of the military and civil authorities. The temple was filled by a great concourse of people, and a large multitude was assembled outside. The troops were drawn up in front of the Senate-house. After divine service the clergy, preceded by the holy images and banners of the cathedral, proceeded to an elevated dais erect on the square between the church and the monument of Peter the Great. This dais was covered with crimson velvet and adorned with large candelabra. The military and civil authorities and the corporations of the city, with their banners, accompanied the procession. The clergy having taken their places, a *Te Deum* was chanted. At a quarter to one the guns of the fortress announced the inauguration of the Millennium Monument at Novgorod. After the *Te Deum* the clergy returned to the cathedral in the same order in which they had left it, and the corporations returned to the town-hall of the Grand Moskva. A parade was then held. The troops filed off before the military governor, between the church and the monument of Peter the Great. In the evening the theatres were thrown open free, and the town illuminated. All the ships on the Neva were gaily decked out with flags."

MEXICO.

Two thousand five hundred French troops landed at Vera Cruz on the 28th ult. Twenty-five thousand troops were to be landed by the end of October. The French communication between the coast and the interior is repeatedly interrupted. Fifteen to twenty persons are dying daily in Vera Cruz.

ITALY.

The *Movimento* publishes the following letter from Garibaldi, the original of which it declares it possesses in the general's own handwriting:—

"I have read, in No. 1,027 of the *Perseveranza*, a letter quoted from the *Esprit Public*, which is said to have been written to me by an agent of Mazzini's on August 19, and to have been found upon me by the royal troops at Aspromonte. These two bits of news form one lie. Another journal, the *P'rie*, has got somebody to write to it from Spezzia that the English surgeon put into my hands a sum of 5,000*l.* on the part of Lord Palmerston, as a testimonial of the sympathy of the English people with the enterprise against Rome. It is said to see Outenberg's invention turned to such vile and abject purposes."

"G. GARIBALDI."

AMERICA.

A FEDERAL VICTORY.

The Washington War Department has published the following despatches from General McClellan:—

"To Major-General H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief.

"Head-quarters of the Army of the Potomac,

"Three miles beyond Middletown, Sept. 14, 9.40.

"Sir,—After a very severe engagement, the corps of General Hooker and General Reno have carried the height commanding the Hagerstown-road by storm. The troops behaved magnificently. They never fought better. General Franklin has been hotly engaged on the extreme left. I do not yet know the result, except

that the firing indicated progress on his part. The action continued till after dark, and terminated by leaving us in possession of the entire crest. It has been a glorious victory. I cannot tell whether the enemy will retreat during the night or appear in increased force in the morning. I regret to add that the gallant and able General Reno is killed."

"GEORGE B. MC'CLELLAN, Major-General."

"Head-quarters of the Army of the Potomac,

"Sept. 15, three o'clock a.m."

"Sir,—I am happy to inform you that General Franklin's success on the left was as complete as that on the centre and right, and resulted in his getting possession of the Gap, after a severe engagement in all parts of the line. The troops, old and new, behaved with the utmost steadiness and gallantry, carrying, with but little assistance from our own artillery, very strong positions, defended by artillery and infantry. I do not think our loss is very severe. The corps of Generals D. H. Hill and Longstreet were engaged with our right. We have taken a considerable number of prisoners. The enemy disappeared during the night. Our troops are now advancing in pursuit. I do not know where he will be next found."

"GEORGE B. MC'CLELLAN, Major-General Commanding."

"Head-quarters of the Army of the Potomac,

"Sept. 15, eight a.m."

"Sir,—I have just heard from General Hooker, in the advance, who states that the information is perfectly trustworthy, that the enemy is making for the river in a perfect panic, and General Lee stated last night, publicly, that he must admit that they had been shockingly whipped. I am hurrying everything forward to endeavour to press their retreat to the utmost."

"GEORGE B. MC'CLELLAN."

"Head-quarters, Army of the Potomac,

"Bollivar, Sept. 15, ten a.m."

"Sir,—Information this moment received completely confirms the rout and demoralization of the rebel army. General Lee is reported wounded, and Garland killed. General Hooker alone has over 1,000 more prisoners, 700 having been sent to Frederick. It is stated that Lee gives his loss as 15,000. We are following as rapidly as the men can move."

"GEORGE B. MC'CLELLAN, Major-General."

The following extracts contain the latest intelligence from the seat of war in Maryland. We need hardly say that they have all a strong Federal leaning:—

"The rebels who were in the fight say that Beauregard was expected to join them to-day with an army corps of 40,000 strong. There were not 40,000 efficient rebel troops left behind at Gordonsville, whence they say Beauregard is bringing them up."

"Middletown, Maryland, Sept. 15."

"On Sunday morning, early, rapid and heavy firing was heard in the direction of the mountains. The main body of the army was then encamped on the outskirts of the beautiful city of Frederick about eight or nine miles distant. Preparations for moving commenced about daylight, and shortly after the whole army was marching rapidly towards the mountains, followed by the ambulances, artillery, and baggage-waggons. Middletown was passed by the advanced guard and leading columns, and directly before them, not a mile distant, one of our batteries was firing from the summit of a hill, while from a high mountain on the right the guns of the enemy replied with vigour. At this moment a halt and rest was ordered; and then this mighty body opened, to make way for the artillery and ammunition trains, which soon came thundering on, and at once proceeded to the different positions assigned them, when our guns commenced such a tremendous shelling that several of the enemy's batteries were silenced. They, however, soon made their appearance at other points, and the artillery duel was once more resumed for miles around. As our men advanced the enemy charged upon them. They were two brigades of North Carolina troops. Our men stood firm to receive them; but the enemy halted before the line of bayonets, and seemed uncertain what to do. Our soldiers were now ordered to charge the rebels, and springing forward large numbers of the enemy were bayoneted, and unable to stand the rushing charge, fell back in confusion. And now reinforcements arrive, and our men, elated with success, press bravely forward, driving the enemy with great loss, and compelling their two batteries of twelve pieces to fall back to prevent their being captured. The battle at this time (three o'clock p.m.) was at its height, reaching a distance of eight miles in length. Reinforcements were rapidly sent to each point necessary, and the enemy, in every single case, to my certain knowledge, were repulsed, and compelled to fall back. Nearly 1,000 prisoners fell into our hands. By one brilliant charge over 200 were captured. The 12th and 23rd Ohio were ordered to charge, and mounting the wall for a few moments a desperate fight took place, the 12th Ohio being engaged with the 12th North Carolina, and the 23rd Ohio engaged with the 23rd North Carolina. The fight soon terminated in favour of the gallant Ohio regiments, the enemy scattering in confusion. These regiments surrounded and captured 130 of the rebels. They belonged to the 12th and 23rd North Carolina Regiments and 20th Alabama. The general commanding these troops was instantly killed by a shell, which struck him on the head. His name was Garland. The latest news that I recollect from the battle-field was that they were advancing on their right, and doing great execution among them. Generals McClellan and Burnside arrived about one o'clock. Grape and canister was being used against them at short distance, doing terrible execution, and scattering them like chaff before the wind. And now the wounded begin to come in by scores. All the churches and many private dwellings have been taken for the wounded in Middletown. In the different engagements of both wings to-day we have lost about 500 in killed and wounded. We have, however, taken about 1,200 rebel prisoners since Saturday morning, and have killed and wounded about as many more. Stuart's cavalry has suffered severely, according to the statements of those we have taken prisoners. The scene of the fight yesterday was upon what is called generally the Seared Mountain of the Catoctin range, but on the maps is called South Mountain. The pursuit was continued for two miles down the mountains, until darkness put an end to the contest. Our troops bivouacked for the night on the battle-field, while our pickets extended some three miles forward and beyond the little village of Bollivar (not the Bollivar of Harper's Ferry). The rebels left their killed and many of their wounded on the field. Among our losses we have to lament General Reno. He was killed by a rifle ball while feeling the position of the enemy on Sunday. The hope is that General Heintzelman's corps, being comparatively fresh, will be enabled to push after them and embarrass, if not prevent, their retreat. On Sunday the rebels endeavoured to place batteries both on Maryland and London heights, but were so severely shelled that they did not accomplish their object."

The following is an account of the Confederate victory at Harper's Ferry:—

"The Federal forces which surrendered at Harper's Ferry consisted of the 12th New York State Militia, 87th Ohio, 8th New York Cavalry, 11th New York Volunteers, 126th New York Volunteers, two companies of the 5th New York Artillery, and one Maryland regiment. The battle at Harper's Ferry commenced on the 12th by a Confederate attack on the Federals stationed on Maryland Heights. The Federals sent reinforcements from Harper's Ferry to Maryland Heights, and the engagement continued during the 12th and 13th. The Federals evacuated Maryland Heights on the 13th, and crossed on a pontoon bridge to Harper's Ferry, previously spiking the guns on Maryland Heights. On the 14th the Confederates assembled on London Heights, and opened their batteries from that point, and also from Maryland Heights."

General News.

THE town of Podolia (Poland) has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. Driven by a violent wind, the flames devoured 1,150 houses, besides forty buildings of the Jewish quarter, and a bazaar.

We learn from the *Past-rail Times* that scab having been found amongst the sheep of Mr. Riddell, at Swan Hill, on the Lower Murray, they were cooped up in yards, and no fewer than 3,780 were killed on one afternoon to prevent the contagious disease spreading. The carcasses were afterwards burned.

FATHER PURCELL, a Roman Catholic in Cincinnati, has published a letter to his flock, in which, after reproving them for threatening to resist the draft, he promises them the destruction of England and the conquest of Canada as rewards for enlisting. He says—"We are engaged in a war which may be said to be an Irish war, because it is a war of slaveholders against white labour. It is an Irish war, because it is every day reducing the power of England, destroying her trade, filling her cities with paupers, and threatening her with irreparable ruin. We have captured already her best iron-built mercantile navy, and she dare not declare war. The capture of Canada will soon follow—it must follow as a necessity; and England can do nothing. And it is said that Irishmen will oppose a draft to save our country from destruction, and put us under the feet of the British aristocracy!"

MESSEURS. AUBERT AND LINTON, of the Swiss Court in the Exhibition, who were fortunate enough to be the possessors of an object of popular favour in their automaton singing-bird, are still more fortunate in being able to replace the waning star by another ingenious curiosity, which promises to be no less attractive than the first. This is a watch of such marvellously Lilliputian dimensions, that, placed on a threepenny-piece, it leaves a considerable margin round it. What sort of hands or eyes the maker of this absurdly diminutive timepiece can have it is impossible to conceive, as even to produce such a marvel of minute work in three years would tax the most exceptional organization. The watchlet is made with a lever balance, moreover, and keeps, it is said, excellent time, only it is a little troublesome in the winding, which cannot be effected without a powerful microscope.

THE French papers record, not without a growl of dissatisfaction, that we have once more beaten the French on the element which they would fain share the empire of with ourselves. A boat-race took place two days since in Toulon Roads between the flag-ship's launch and the gig of the *Sylphide* yacht, belonging to the Marquis of Downshire. Though the latter was steered by a lady, she won by half a boat's length.

A NEW YORK letter has the following in reference to the American generals:—"It is a curious fact that Halleck, McClellan, and Banks, the present chiefs of the Federal armies, were never dreamed of in any such connexion when the war broke out. Two were practising law, and one was superintending a western railroad. On the other hand, Lee was the first man talked of as the Southern commander. He is still chief. He was a scientific engineer and a brave soldier. He was prominent for having married the heiress of the property of General Washington, who was a grand-daughter of Mrs. Washington. General Lee's personal presence is handsome and commanding, and his Apollo-like form is not matched North or South. General Jackson was unknown before the war. He fills the place that it was supposed Beauregard would fill."

GENERAL COUNT GYULAY, late commander-in-chief of the Austrian troops in Italy, shot himself, at Vienna. This is the fifth or sixth suicide of eminent men—among them the distinguished Minister of Finance, Baron von Bruk—which has taken place in the capital of Austria within the last few years. Count Gyulay was born in 1789, entered the service in 1815, and became major-general in 1839. He was Minister of War during the critical period of 1849-50.

THE police have received information of a robbery at the Roman Catholic Chapel, Duke-street, Lincoln's-inn fields. It appears that some person or persons effected an entrance into the chapel by means, it is supposed, of the roof, and carried off the silver chalices and other articles, said to be of the value of £50.

"ADVANCES from Martinique state," says the *Temps*, "that the passage out of the Normandy with troops, although it proves that iron-cased vessels like her can certainly make long voyages, also shows that the employment of such heavy craft is not unattended with inconvenience. Although favoured with magnificent weather, the Normandy rolled dreadfully, so much so that it was found necessary to constantly have the guns lashed, to keep the hatches down, and to take every precaution in the cabins at meal-time against sudden lurches. In addition, the want of air between decks was exceedingly marked, the ventilators being insufficient."

MENTION is made in Turin letters of a present from the King of Italy to the young Queen of Portugal, the value of which is stated to be not less than 800,000*l.* It consists of two necklaces, a diadem enriched with brilliants and other precious stones, and an Etruscan bracelet.

AT Gainsborough, the other day, at a dinner of the Rifle Corps, Major Hutton said he had had the pleasure some little time ago of visiting Garibaldi at Caprera. The first thing spoken of on reaching his house was the volunteer movement. "I consider it," Garibaldi said, "to be the finest thing England ever did." For a full hour he continued to put questions about the movement, and in bringing the conversation to a close he said, "So long as this movement lasts, England need never fear an enemy."

THE PASHA of EGYPT is said to be seriously ill at Constantinople.

SOME iron-plated men-of-war are about to be launched at Lorient. At the solicitation of the Mayor of Southampton, the South-Western Company started on Wednesday an International Exhibition excursion train from that town at a charge of 2*s.* 6*d.* the return ticket. This will be the cheapest trip ever known on the South-Western line, the distance between Southampton and London being eighty miles.

ON Monday Mr. B. Webster, the master, deputy master, wardens, and governors of the institution, attended at the building of the Royal Dramatic College, at Woking, for the purpose of formally inducting into their future habitations the annuitants chosen at the last election. The persons admitted were Mrs. Shuter, Mrs. Christian and Mrs. Rivers, and the males were Mr. Starmer, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Macarthy, and Mr. Henry Bedford.

THE English public has recently been startled by several extraordinary instances of defalcation; but, unless general rumour is untrue, a case has occurred on this side the water that equals some of the worst of them. Names, for obvious reasons, cannot be given at present. It is sufficient to state, however, that an agent to several extensive properties has decamped in default somewhere about 30,000*l.* Two writs, it is stated, have been taken out against him for 29,000*l.*—one for nearly half the sum by a noble lord, well known in scientific and fashionable circles, the other by a wealthy landowner. The cause of the fugitive's "misfortune" is said to be speculations on the Stock Exchange.—*Letter from Dublin.*

The election of Lord Mayor took place on Monday. There was no excitement, as the election of Mr. Alderman Rose, who stood next in order for the civic chair, met with the unanimous approbation both of the livery and of the householders generally; but a desire to do him honour brought a large body of citizens to the Guildhall.

Provincial News.

YORKSHIRE.—DARING ROBBERY OF 250*l.* WORTH OF JEWELLERY AT SCARBOROUGH.—The other afternoon a lady visiting on the Esplanade at Scarborough discovered that her jewel-case had been feloniously emptied of its contents, which comprised gems of various descriptions, worth nearly 300*l.* It is confidently believed that the theft was committed by two men who called at the house, and who are also known to have called at many other houses on the Esplanade, and on St. Nicholas-cliff (the two most fashionable parts of the town), under pretence of taking lodgings. As Captain —'s lodgings were likely soon to be at liberty, the applicants, who appeared to be respectable gentlemen, were allowed to look at the rooms—a not unusual course of proceeding. It is fully believed that while so engaged (although an attendant would be present), one of the men succeeded in stealing the contents of the jewel-case; after which he shut down the lid, locked it, and took away the key. One of them is described as being of dark complexion, dressed in grey clothes; and the other is said to be of fair complexion, and dressed in black. A reward of 50*l.* is offered for the apprehension and conviction of the thief.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.—FORBIDDING THE BANNS.—On Sunday morning, as the officiating clergyman at Duffield Church was publishing the banns of marriage between several parties, among whom was Arthur William Jackson, of Derby, and a lady named Dimmock, of the same place, a gentleman-looking man stood up and "forbade the banns." The clergyman paused for a minute, and the clerk directed the gentleman to wait in the vestry after the service to state his objections. He did so, and we believe the stranger, on whom all eyes were fixed, proved to be the father of Arthur William Jackson, who had come from Derby specially to "forbid the banns" on the ground that his son was under age and an apprentice. The disappointed bridegroom is reported to belong to a highly respectable family in Derby.

WARWICKSHIRE.—EMBEZZLEMENT AND SUICIDE.—An inquest was held before the Warwick county coroner, on Saturday last, respecting the death of William Neville, the late permanent secretary to the Southam Sick Fund Society, who had been found lying in a garden with gunshot wounds penetrating his heart and lungs. Considerable interest was attracted to the case, as deceased, who was a barber and news-agent, had been suspected of defrauding a number of poor persons by embezzling the subscriptions which were intended to be forwarded to the Nottingham Ancient Imperial Order of Odd Fellows for their benefit in cases of sickness or death; and it appeared from the evidence that arrangements had been made by the local managers for his paying off the amount of the defalcations he had committed by instalments; but, although the members were warned not to pay him any further subscriptions, the charges against him had not been fully investigated, and it would appear that he had shot himself at the very hour when he had arranged to meet the club, and render an account of his stewardship. The general secretary of the Odd Fellows Society had written to complain of his frauds upon the members, the extent of which it was impossible to tell, as he refused to give up possession of the funeral receipt book. The jury came to the conclusion that he had committed suicide while in an unsound state of mind, and returned a verdict to that effect.

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

THE Right Rev. Dr. Charles Thomas Longley, who has accepted the archbishopric of Canterbury, was educated at Westminster School, and at Christ Church, Oxford, where he graduated in 1815, being first-class in classics. He was public examiner in 1825. Having filled the office of tutor and censor of Christ Church, he was presented by his college in 1823 to the incumbency of Cowley, near Oxford. In 1827 he was presented to the rectory of West Tythelley, near Stockbridge, Hampshire, and held it until 1829, when he was elected by the trustees to the head mastership of Harrow School. In 1836 the see of Ripon was founded, and Dr. Longley was appointed the first bishop. On the resignation of Dr. Maltby, in 1856, Dr. Longley was translated to Durham, and on the death of Dr. Musgrave, in 1860, he was translated to the archbishopric of York. As soon as the necessary forms can be completed, he will be installed at Canterbury Cathedral as the Primate of All England. His grace was born in 1794, and is the fifth son of Mr. John Longley, formerly Recorder of Rochester. It may be mentioned that there have been five precedents for a translation from the throne of York to that of Canterbury. In 1396, Thomas Fitzalan, otherwise Arundel, was translated; in 1451, John Kemp; in 1576, Edmund Grendall; in 1747, Thomas Herring; in 1757, Matthew Hutton. In every century since the fourteenth, with one exception, Primates of England have blossomed into the full-blown dignity of Primates of All England. Dr. Longley preserves the tradition for the nineteenth century.

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

MR. TIDD PRATT's report on friendly societies has again this year to give an account of many failures. Sixty-five societies have been dissolved in the course of the year. The causes of such societies not being able to meet the claims of the members are to be found in incorrect tables for the contributions, small number of members, insecure investment of funds, and unnecessary expenses of management, which actually, in some instances, take 10*s.* out of every £1 subscribed. Most of these societies still hold their meetings at public-houses, with the landlords for treasurers; and the members are required by the rules of most of the old societies to spend a monthly sum in beer, "for the good of the house," which amount is generally taken from the box, whether the members have or have not paid their contributions, and in many instances the money is not repaid to the society. In the correspondence of the year it is stated in a letter to the registrar respecting the affairs of a society, that it has spent nearly £1,300 of the funds "for the good of the house." There is generally a strong party in favour of it. One letter states that a female friendly society will be obliged to break up unless they are allowed to have an annual feast and music; and an objector who is contending with the managers against any such application of the trust funds writes:—"I can do nothing with them unless you assist me by sending a very saucy letter to the stewards." Sometimes the law is evaded by paying an extravagant rent for the room, the excess being really allowed in beer. In the very curious correspondence of the year, a clergyman writes to object to the application to old members of a new rule proposed for a female club to the effect that any member having a child within such a time after marriage as implies immorality shall be expelled; his reason being not merely the inquisitorial character of the investigation in a society whose direction is chiefly in the hands of some old maids, but also that "by far the greater number of women are pregnant in this part of the country before they are married."

A FINE OLD HEX.—To undertake a journey for pleasure at the age of 105 is not a very usual occurrence, and yet such has been done by a widow of that great age, named Girard, residing in the commune of Soize (Eure-et-Loire). She went a few days since to Chateaudun to visit a nephew of her late husband. She is in the enjoyment of perfect health, has very fair eyesight, and her memory is good. Last year she walked a distance of five miles without feeling fatigue, and two years ago could thread a fine needle. She has a sister living who is ninety-nine, and a brother aged ninety.—*Galignani.*

Skirmishing continued during the 14th. During the night of the 14th the Confederates planted additional batteries on London Heights, and another battery on the opposite side of the Potomac to the right of the Federal position, thus enfilading the whole of the Federal entrenchments. The Confederates opened fire from these batteries on the morning of the 15th, when a Federal council of war was held, and a white flag displayed. During the hoisting of the white flag a shell struck Colonel Miles, who commanded at Harper's Ferry, wounding him mortally. The Federals surrendered to General Jackson on the following terms:—"Officers and men to have ready parole. Officers to retain their side-arms and private property. All United States property to be turned over to the Confederates." The Confederates paroled about 8,000 prisoners, and the *New York Tribune* correspondent says they captured 10,000 stand of arms, forty cannon, and cartridges and stores.

In the Confederate House of Representatives resolutions were offered thanking General Lee for his late successes, and declaring it to be the policy now that Maryland should be occupied for the purpose of advancing into the enemy's country. Messrs. Lyons, of Virginia, and Conrad, of Louisiana, formerly Secretary of War, opposed the latter clause. The latter approved of the passage of the Potomac into Maryland, but there his approbation must stop. He did not believe there could be a safe invasion of the North. Porcher Miles (South Carolina) favoured, giving Jackson half the present Confederate army, and he would drive all of the Federal forces before him. The resolution was finally passed, with thirty votes against it.

Later accounts from General McClellan's head-quarters state that another battle was fought, lasting from dawn to dusk. Their loss is estimated at from 6,000 to 10,000 men. Federal General Mansfield was killed, and General's Hooker, Dureza, Sommer, Meagher, Max, Weber, Dana, Patsuff, Richardson, Sedgwick, French, Ricketts, and Redman were wounded. The loss of Federal generals and field officers is said to be so large as to be unaccountable. General McClellan officially reports that the enemy abandoned his position, leaving dead and wounded on the field, and says:—"I do not know if the enemy is falling back to an interior position, or crossing the river. We may safely claim the victory for ours." In a later despatch he reports that General Pleasanton is driving the enemy across the river, and says, "Our victory was complete. The enemy is driven back into Virginia. Maryland and Pennsylvania are now safe."

The newspaper accounts state that the Confederates commenced crossing the Potomac at Shepherdstown Bridge, and two fords above and below it, early on Thursday night.

General Stonewall Jackson conducted the Confederate retreat into Virginia, and the whole Confederate army appears to have crossed the Potomac with but slight loss of men, waggons, and artillery.

The Federal garrison at Mumfordsville, Kentucky, numbering 4,000 to 5,000, with ten pieces of artillery, surrendered on the 17th to the Confederate General Bragg, whose forces numbered 30,000.

A NEW JACK SHEPPARD.

SHOULD Mr. Ainsworth be in want of a hero for a new novel of the downright blood and burglary cast, we commend to the delicate manipulation of his harrowing pen the notorious thief and prison-breaker, Alexander. From the tip of his quill, such a scoundrel, combining, as he does, a somewhat comely figure and great physical strength, with a certain amount of mechanical genius and a great deal of very delicate cunning, would flow off the most virtuous of housebreakers, the most fascinating of burglars, and the sweetest faced thief that ever drew breath. The ingenuity of the man is as great as his desperation, and his success is almost equal to both. Our readers know something of his exploits. They know that he had planned one of the most daring and extensive burglaries that ever took place in this town; that he came specially from Manchester to superintend the execution of it by astute Birmingham thieves; that his plans were carried out successfully, and that he made a clear escape to Manchester. Followed there by Birmingham detectives, waylaid and overpowered by numbers, he fought for his liberty with a desperation worthy of a better cause, and was not captured until he was stunned with policeman's staves and handcuffs. Brought to Birmingham, and committed for trial, he managed to drop his shoelace into the lock-box of the police cell, to shoot back the bolt with it, and to make a clear escape out of the town. In the course of two or three days he was re-captured, and being a curiosity, unusual case was taken of him until the assizes, when he was tried and sentenced to penal servitude for twenty years. No doubt the scoundrel, aware of his boundless resources, laughed in his sleeve while the judge passed sentence, and the public thought he was safely disposed of at last. Arrived at Warwick Gaol, he began to show symptoms of insanity, and feigned so well that the "doctors," judging that the blows he had received at Manchester had affected his brain, treated him accordingly. He gradually grew worse—poor fellow—and about sixteen days ago was removed to the County Lunatic Asylum, at Hatton. Here he was still held to be insane. For the success of his plan it would not have done to be violent, so he afflicted himself with that mild kind of insanity for which restraint is not held to be a remedy. He was given to gibbering and apparent idiocy, and was looked upon as a harmless kind of imbecile. On Saturday evening, between seven and eight o'clock, according to custom, he and a real lunatic on the way to convalescence were conducted by an attendant to their dormitories on the third storey of the building. Before locking them in the attendant left them for a few minutes, and on his return discovered that the (gaol) bird had flown. The real lunatic, on being asked what had become of his companion, pointed to a ventilating trap in the ceiling, and with mingled terror and satisfaction, informed the astonished attendant that Mr. Alexander had gone up there to catch a rat. The attendant, who at that moment undoubtedly "smelt the rat," called several of his coadjutors, who, after a long search, succeeded in finding out—not Alexander—but how he escaped. It seems that the clever rascal on passing through the trap, which he reached with the assistance of a broom and a dormitory door, made his way to the ventilating shaft, and descended by that to the basement. In this adventure the broom handle would seem to have been of some service to him, for he left the head behind and took the stick, which if not of service would have been an encumbrance to him in his descent of the chimney. On getting to the basement his egress was barred by three locked doors. These, however, to an old burglar who had possessed the finest implements ever seen at the detective office, and knew the construction of a lock well enough to use them, and in their absence to turn the first instrument that came to hand to account, formed no impediment. The locks were all picked in a few brief minutes, and Alexander was once more a free, and, no doubt, a sane man. He has not since been heard of. In case the poor fellow should have been really mad, and should be now a wandering, homeless lunatic, we append his description in the hope that he may fall into the hands of some good Samaritan who will return him to his bereaved friends. He is a well-built man, between five feet seven and five feet eight inches high. His head is large, his complexion fair, his hair light brown or sandy, and his eyes grey and deeply seated. From a peculiar twist in his legs he is supposed to have been a tailor, and from certain marks on his head it may be inferred that Detective-sergeant Seal punished him severely at Manchester. When he escaped, he had a moderate stock of whiskers, but these may by this time have been clean shaven or replaced by an enormous pair like those found in his possession when apprehended for the Bull Ring burglary.—*Birmingham Post.*

JAVANESE LIFE.

JAVA is the finest and most valuable island of the Indian Archipelago. It is divided nearly in its whole length by a range of volcanic mountains attaining the height of 8,000 feet above the sea; they approach nearest the southern coast, rising into high and rugged hills, against which the surf dashes violently, so that, with the exception of a few bays, it is almost inaccessible. On the northern side of this ridge the surface is low and swampy, intersected by a great number of rivers and fine bays, where good anchorage is obtained in moderate depths during the south-east monsoon. The mouths of all the rivers, however, are choked up with mud or sandbanks; and when they are swelled by the torrents, they inundate all the low lands. The eastern extremity of the island is but thinly inhabited, and very little cultivated. All the European settlements are on the northern coast; but a magnificent military road, constructed by the Dutch, traverses the whole length of the island. For upwards of a century the Dutch remained in undisturbed possession of this fine and fertile island, where, however, their rule was most oppressive and odious to the natives; but in August, 1811, a British force took by storm Batavia, their capital, and the whole colony was subsequently surrendered. Under the excellent government of Sir Stamford Raffles, whose memory is held by the inhabitants in affectionate veneration, the prosperity of the island rapidly increased. But in 1816 it was restored to its former masters; an act as impolitic as it was cruel to the natives, and which reflected great disgrace on the Administration, who were most inadequately informed as to the value of the possession. The population is estimated by the British surveys at more than 5,000,000. The inhabitants consist of Javanese, who inhabit the interior parts, and are to general cultivators of the soil; Malays, Chinese, Dutch, English, and mixed castes. The Chinese are shopkeepers and traders. The Malays are altogether a servile race, and are the slaves and drudges of the colonists. The Javanese are of the Hindoo family, their language being a dialect of the Sanscrit; they embraced Mohammedism about three centuries ago. Monuments of the ancient paganism exist in the interior, in a number of massive ruins of temples, of which we gave engravings in a former number; and the mountains are said to contain tribes who adhere to the original superstition.

We this week present our readers with sketches illustrative of Javanese life and character. The first engraving on this page depicts the representatives of a class now rapidly dying out. Slavery, however, in Java never was of that degrading character which has been a blot on many a fair spot. There slaves occupied more the position of domestic servants; they were often entrusted with the secrets of the family, and felt an interest in its prosperity similar to that experienced in most well-regulated establishments. In 1825, according to one writer, there were in Java 12,419 slaves, whereas within the last few years they do not number more than from four to five thousand. In the other engravings are illustrations of the different grades of guards.

WM. ROUPELL, THE SELF-CONVICTED FORGER.

WM. ROUPELL (whose portrait appears in our front page) has been convicted of fraud and forgery, and sentenced to transportation for life. He fully and freely admitted the enormity of his offences, and refrained from making any disclosures that might have incriminated other parties. He said:—

"I am guilty of these crimes, and I confess it; but I must add that my life has been one continued mistake. In my youth I suffered privations of which the public can have no conception. At the age of twenty-one I incurred a debt to purchase books. That debt was contracted with one who was connected with me by the most intimate ties. My friend who lent me the money suddenly became involved in grievous pecuniary trouble, which caused him to meditate suicide. I could not pay him the money I owed him; I could not get assistance, and I risked my soul to save my friend. (The prisoner here exhibited slight emotion.) I will not say how that friend requited me. Whatever I have suffered I have deserved. I don't wish to cast blame on any man; the guilt is mine alone, and I admit that it is unmitigated guilt. It is true that I have had to bear peculiar trials, but I have not been tempted more than I was able to bear, but I repeat that the guilt is mine, and mine alone; I wish to cast blame on no one. I am most desirous to clear every one connected with me from any share in this monstrous guilt, and I particularly allude in this respect to those professional men who had transactions with me, and who were retained by me to make these deeds. No precaution could have pre-

SKETCHES IN JAVA.



NO. 1.—JAVANESE SLAVES.

vented them from being deceived; no precaution could have prevented them from being imposed on by a desperate man such as I was. I grieve that so many innocent persons should have suffered by my proceedings, and that they should lose the property which they believed they had legally purchased from me, but the motive for the course I have now taken is simple. There is no truth in the suggestion that has been made in many quarters that my conduct is to be explained by the fact that, being myself irretrievably ruined, I came forward actuated by a feeling of instinct and desirous to benefit my family, and that, in order to benefit them, I have been induced to make the admissions I have done, without any regard to truth or justice. Such a suggestion as this appears to me to carry its own refutation with it. The crimes that I subsequently committed were all the consequences of my first false step. It is true that my father just before he died continued to express the confidence he reposed in me, and he undoubtedly retained that confidence in me after the great fraud that I had already committed. It is also true that he was desirous that I should take possession of the whole of his property, and that I should have the entire control over that property, subject to annuities of certain amounts which he desired to be given to the different members of the family, but I was prevented by my first crime from carrying out his wishes in the way he desired; and when I committed my subsequent crime I really believed that I was merely carrying out his intentions, and that I was justified in the course I pursued. I do not think so now. My ruin has been the result of the course I adopted. I do not say how that ruin has been consummated—it would be too long a story. Since I have been in prison, I have written the history of my life at great length; but upon consideration, I have come to the conclusion that if this were to be made public it would only cause unnecessary pain to others, and would be of no public good. I have therefore resolved to suppress this story; and I will content myself by simply stating that many of the statements made at the trial at Guildford, and the comments that have been made in reference to them in some of the cheap newspapers, are incorrect, and only calculated to mislead the public. I am a living paradox, and no one can solve my conduct or proceedings but myself; and I cannot, therefore, ever hope to be understood by the public. I will, however, say this. It is not true that I am personally extravagant—it is not true that I ever gambled—it is not true that I am a libertine. Those who do not wish to believe me will remain unconvinced—to those who love me my statement will be received as truth. I will not allude at any length to the terrible events that at length induced me to leave England, but I will state that when I resolved to take that step I did not consider that my first duty was to protect my family, and the only persons for whom I entertained such feelings were those who had purchased property of me to a very large amount, under the confidence that I had a legal power to dispose of that property. Before I left England I made the whole of those persons fully acquainted with my guilt, and informed them of all that I had done."

He delivered the address to the court in a firm and deliberate tone, and he had evidently made up his mind to submit to the full penalty of the law, and was fully aware that his offence was of such an aggravated character that he could not expect any mercy to be extended to him. The moment the learned judge concluded passing his sentence of transportation for life, the prisoner turned round, nodded to a lady present, said to be his sister, and walked quickly from the dock, evidently pleased that the painful ordeal to which he had been subjected was concluded.

The illustration in our front page is a historical representation of different phases in Wm. Roupell's eventful and criminal career. We see him perpetrating the acts

which have led to his disgrace and downfall. We behold him addressing the House of Commons, as well as the judges at the Old Bailey; and he is also represented as suffering that sentence which is the penalty of his enormous crimes.

The sentence of penal servitude for life in the case of Wm. Roupell may be considered in one important point rather an advantage to him than otherwise. A prisoner adjudged to a short period of penal servitude is sent either to Portland, the Millbank Penitentiary, or some other of the Government prisons in England; but when sentenced for life to penal servitude, he is, unless much advanced in life, invariably dispatched to one of the colonies, where, after a certain period, varying between eight and ten years, provided his conduct be good, a ticket of leave is generally granted him—with the special condition, however, that he shall not return to England. If that condition be broken, he is liable to be tried for felony in being at large before the expiration of his sentence, and, on conviction, he would be sent back to complete it. It is within the bounds of probability, therefore, that in a few years Wm. Roupell will be again a free man. The will and deed of gift, the subject of the indictments at the Central Criminal Court, have been ordered by Mr. Justice Byles to be retained in the custody of Mr. Ivory, the principal officer of the court, in order that they may be forthcoming in any future proceedings that may be instituted.

EXTRAORDINARY SURGICAL OPERATION.

A SURGICAL operation of an extraordinary character was performed at Southampton, by Dr. Wiblin, a surgeon of that town. The operation in question consisted in the removal of an enormous tumour, which had been growing from the lower part of the body of a poor man for seventeen years. This mass, when suspended before the operation, weighed upwards of 50lb, and, as may be imagined, the patient was rendered a most pitiable object. The case had excited great interest, as the man had been sent up to London some time since for the purpose of being examined by some of the most eminent surgeons in the metropolis; and Dr. Wiblin, finding that the majority of these gentlemen decided with him that an operation was feasible, determined to remove the tumour. A large number of surgeons, both London and provincial, met at Southampton to witness and assist in this formidable proceeding, which was accomplished with great dexterity by Dr. Wiblin, in about half an hour, the patient being under the influence of chloroform the whole time. It is about thirty years since the late Mr. Aston Key removed a similar growth from a poor Chinaman, in Guy's Hospital. In that case, however, death occurred on the operating table from loss of blood. Warned by this case Dr. Wiblin took extraordinary precautions to avoid bleeding, and being assisted by two or three surgeons from the metropolis, most experienced in operative surgery, he was enabled to complete this formidable operation with but little loss of blood, and the patient at the last report was doing well.

EXTRAORDINARY TRAVELLING FEAT.—Mr. S. Harris, landlord of the Fox and Crane, Bristol, accompanied by his brother, adopted a novel mode of visiting the International Exhibition. Having seated themselves on a velocipede (which had previously been constructed by Mr. Harris), off they started, and arrived in London, a distance of 108 miles, at mid-day, the journey having occupied exactly twenty-one hours and a half. After spending three days in the metropolis, the return journey was comfortably performed in eighteen hours, neither of the travellers feeling any fatigue.

A THEATRE DESTROYED BY FIRE IN BELGIUM.—The new and handsome theatre at Namur, which has been for some time in progress, and was on the eve of completion, was, we regret to learn, destroyed by fire. At an early hour of the morning a fearful thunderstorm, accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning, burst over the town, causing many persons in alarm to leave their beds. In the midst of the storm the fire alarm bell was rung out from the church steeple, and shortly afterwards flames were seen to shoot forth high above the theatre; and, though every assistance was promptly rendered, it soon became apparent that no hope existed of saving the building. The fire continued to burn for some hours, and about three o'clock in the afternoon the roof fell in. At this time the rain was pouring down in torrents, and tended considerably to abate the violence of the flames; and happily all danger of the buildings in the immediate vicinity taking fire was at an end. The general impression is that the fire was caused by the lightning during the thunder storm by which the town was visited.



NO. 2.—CIVIC GUARDS.



NO. 3.—GUARDS.

**MOUNT VERNON,
THE RESIDENCE OF
GEO. WASHINGTON.**

The mansion house at Mount Vernon, the residence of General Washington during the greater part of his life, and at the time of his decease, was built about 1743 by Capt. Lawrence Washington, the elder brother of the General. The estate, which Lawrence Washington inherited from his father originally bore the name of Hunting Creek, which was changed to Mount Vernon in honour of Admiral Vernon, in whose expedition Lawrence Washington had served on the Spanish Main. On the death of Captain Lawrence Washington's daughter, to whom it was bequeathed, it passed into the possession of his brother George, who enlarged it considerably, improved the grounds, cultivated the extensive plantations with success, and made it his abode for the rest of his life.

On the decease of General Washington, in 1799, and of Mrs. Washington not long after, Mount Vernon passed into the possession of his nephew, Mr. Justice Bushrod Washington, of the Supreme Court of the United States. On his decease without children it became the property of a nephew, whose son, Mr. John Augustine Washington, is the present (or rather late) proprietor. It is a mansion of modest character, beautifully situated on the banks of the Potomac, about fifteen miles from the capital. The remains of its illustrious owner, who died on the 11th of December, 1800, are deposited in a vault in the gardens. This tomb and residence was threatened with destruction by the Confederates, at the outbreak of the present lamentable civil war; and is such as in England would be deemed a cottage fit to be the residence of a country clergyman, or small landed proprietor. In General Washington's time it was kept in perfect repair, but since his

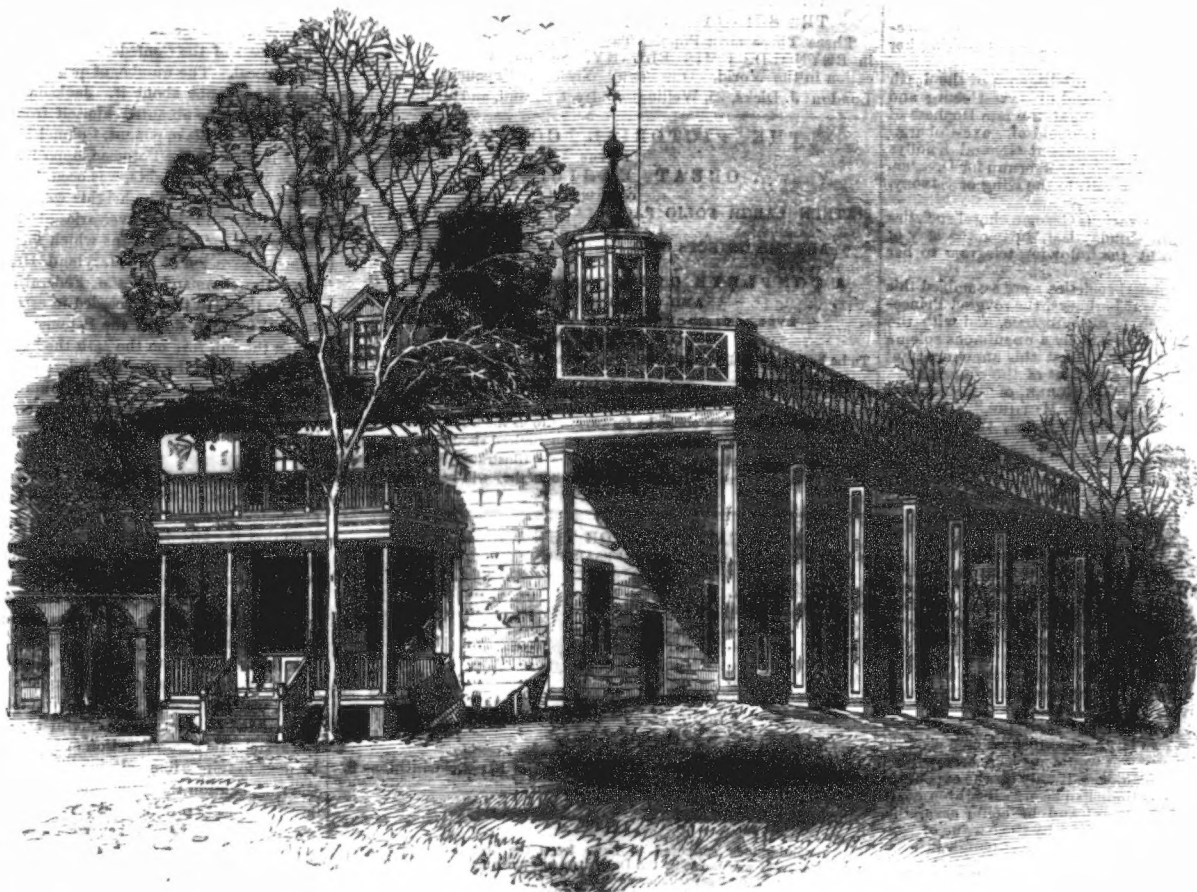
decease it has been, from various causes, allowed to go a good deal to decay.

Proposals had been made from time to time in Congress to purchase the property for the United States, but without success. At length, in 1853, an appeal was made to the women of the Union, by Miss Pamela Cunningham, of South Carolina, to unite in an association, for the purpose of raising funds to purchase Mount Vernon. Some success attended this appeal, but for want of an efficient organization, the amount subscribed was not considerable. Associations of ladies, however, were formed in Vir-

ginitia and elsewhere, and the subject kept before the public, by the fervid appeals of Miss Cunningham and the exertions of the ladies who have co-operated with her in the enterprise. On the 22nd of February, 1856, Mr. Edward Everett, on the invitation of the Mercantile Library Association of Boston, delivered an address, commemorative of Washington, that being the anniversary of his birthday, and the centennial anniversary of his first visit to Boston, in 1750, just before the formal opening of the Seven Years' War. Having noticed in the public journals the efforts making by the Mount Vernon Association of the Ladies of Virginia to raise funds for the purchase of Mount Vernon, Mr. Everett offered to repeat his address at Richmond, Virginia, in aid of that object. Invitations were immediately addressed to him from other places, and from almost every part of the United States. The aggregate net receipt being fifty-five thousand five hundred dollars.

**FACTORY GIRL
KILLED AT HUD-
DERSFIELD.**—A fatal
accident occurred in
the factory of Messrs.
Ramsden, Leary, and
Holroyd, Lane,

Huddersfield. A mule-piecer named Jane Ann Sistrer, aged nineteen, was in the act of oiling a spinning-machine by the order of the man employing her, named John Goldthorpe, having, in doing so, to stoop close by a perpendicular running shaft, when her clothes were caught by the shaft, and she was taken round several times, her head being dashed violently each time against a post close to the shaft. The shaft is fenced off with the exception of a small portion at the bottom. The engine was stopped in haste, and the poor girl, on being released, presented a frightful spectacle of mutilation. She died almost immediately.



MOUNT VERNON, THE RESIDENCE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.



MOUNT VERNON.—VIEW NO. 2.

The Court.

THE committee for the erection of a memorial to the late Prince Consort at Coburg have sent an address to the Queen thanking her Majesty for the gift of the statue.

The Queen has received the melancholy intelligence of the death of her Majesty's aunt, the Duchess Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, mother to King Ferdinand of Portugal, the late Duchess of Nemours, and the Princes Augustus and Leopold of Saxe-Coburg.

The Prince of Wales, attended by Lieutenant-General Knollys and Lieutenant-Colonel Keppel, left Rheinhardtstrun for Dresden. His royal highness will pay a private visit to the King of Saxony, at Pillnitz.

A great meeting of deputies from various German choral societies is now being held at Coburg. On Monday last, during the stay of some of them at Rosenau, they sent the following telegram to her Majesty at Rheinhardtstrun:—

"The deputies of the German choral societies were assembled this morning in the birthplace of his royal highness, the revered Prince-Consort, Duke Albert. In melancholy remembrance, and with the deepest respect, we have certified this event by a unanimous solemn cheer for the welfare of your Majesty. That this announcement may be graciously received prays the president of the congress, Dr. ELSEN, of Stuttgart."

(Countersigned)

"Dr. O. MÜLLER."

As the deputies were assembled in the afternoon, the telegraph brought them the following reply:—

"Her Majesty the Queen returns her deeply-felt thanks to the deputies of the German choral societies now assembled at Coburg for the friendly telegram just received from them. C. RULAND."

TESTIMONIAL TO LORD RANELAGH.

A BANQUET given by the inhabitants of Brighton in recognition of the services rendered by Lord Ranelagh to the volunteers of England took place in the dining-hall of the Brighton Pavilion, when upwards of 250 persons assembled under the presidency of Alderman J. CORDY BURROWS, Brigade Surgeon to the 1st Sussex Artillery. On the table in front of the chairman lay the two handsome swords intended for presentation to Lord Ranelagh. After the usual toasts the CHAIRMAN, in a very complimentary speech, made the presentation. In reply,

Lord RANELAGH said that if it had not been for volunteering Brighton could never have had so large a number of men brought down to be reviewed. The Government would not have been willing to send down even 2,000 or 3,000 men, were it only for the expense of the thing. In fact, such a review as there had been in Brighton could only have emanated from the volunteers; and he could assure his hearers that the late Brighton review might be the means of saving the country millions of money. (Hear, hear.) Although in England we trusted to that indomitable pluck which all Englishmen possessed, the thing was not looked upon in the same light abroad, and, after the review at Brighton, there was not a single officer in the French army who did not understand this great movement, one of the results of which was that an army of 20,000 men could be brought down to our coasts before breakfast. (Cheers.) He had had occasion lately to be in France. He had the good fortune to go to Chalons, and there he met with a kind and cordial reception from the Emperor—(cheers)—and he was happy to say that he believed he rather undid some erroneous impressions in the Emperor's mind with regard to the manner in which the English volunteers had spoken of him. (Hear, hear.) The Emperor seemed to feel that he had been the subject of a great deal of personal abuse. He (Lord Ranelagh) assured him upon the honour of a gentleman and upon the word of an old friend—for he had known Louis Napoleon formerly in England—that the volunteer movement had been one of defence and not of offence, in the double sense of the term, and that, numerous as were the volunteer gatherings throughout the country, it was rare indeed that a word was said against the Emperor of the French. (Hear, hear.) He added, "Sir, you have been in England, you have been at some of our dinners, and you know that after dinner men will sometimes say that which they perhaps would not have said if it were not after dinner; but with a few exceptions, I never heard at these dinners a word against the Emperor of the French. This has been too great a movement to make personalities out of it." The Emperor replied, "I am very glad to hear it, and I hope, if there is any feeling existing against me, it will be speedily removed." To show that the Emperor was sincere in taking the movement in its right and proper sense, he should state that he happened to be at the Emperor's last grand review. Towards the middle of that review the troops were halted for an hour. It seemed that at those reviews a photographer generally followed the manoeuvres, and the Emperor stood to be photographed. On this occasion the Emperor turned round to him (Lord Ranelagh) and said, "Will you, as a volunteer, come and be photographed by my side?" But the horse which he (Lord Ranelagh) was riding happened unfortunately to have a good deal of the English spirit, and would not stand still, and he therefore declined. While speaking of France, he thought it might be pleasing for this assembly to hear that the Duke of Magenta, Marshal McMahon, asked to be introduced to him, and was extremely kind and courteous in his manner. At dinner he happened to sit on the duke's left hand, and next to the Emperor, who asked if the duke had spoken to him about the volunteers. The Duke of Magenta replied he had, and, speaking of the volunteers, he said they were "Tres lestes"—meaning that they were extremely active—an observation of great significance coming from a French marshal. He then turned round and said, "As for Lord Ranelagh, the volunteers will do anything for him." (Cheers.) In the same breath he said, "I know all about the volunteers, and there is a great jealousy about you." He also paid the volunteers a compliment which they certainly did not deserve, for he said they had marched past better than troops of the line. He (Lord Ranelagh) believed, however, that the marching past was as good as it could be. (Cheers.) The noble lord, having warmly defended the principle of reviews on a large scale, concluded by thanking the company for the flattering manner in which they had expressed themselves towards him, and stating that he proposed to bring about another review next Easter Monday at Brighton, through probably on a different ground and under different circumstances. His lordship resumed his seat amidst loud cheers.

The health of the chairman and several other toasts were then given and the proceedings were brought to a close.

DEATH OF THE HERO OF LUCKNOW.

WITH a sorrow which will be shared by every Englishman, we have to announce the death of Major-General Sir John Eardley Wilmot Inglis, K.C.B., Colonel of the 32nd Regiment, and commander of the troops in the Ionian Islands. Sir John Inglis died on Saturday, the 27th ult., at Bombard. It will be remembered that this distinguished officer was in command of the garrison at Lucknow, and defended that position with a very small force of English soldiers, already enfeebled by privation and by the diseases incident to a hostile climate, against an enormously disproportionate force of mutineers. For that noble defence he received the honour of being made a Knight Commander of the Bath. Sir John Inglis was rather over fifty years of age. It will be necessary to find successors to Sir John Inglis, first, as Colonel of the 32nd Regiment, and, secondly, as commander of the troops in the Ionian Islands.

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NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 25, Wellington-street, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.	L. B.
			A. M.	P. M.
4	S	16th Sunday after Trinity	11 15	11 50
5	S			0 30
6	M		0 40	1 0
7	T		1 25	1 45
8	W		2 5	2 20
9	T		2 40	2 55
10	F	Oxford Term ends	3 10	3 30

MOON'S CHANGES.—7—First quarter, 8.46 p.m.

SUNDAY LESSONS.

Morning.

5.—Ezekiel 2; Mark 8.

Evening.

5.—Ezekiel 13; 2 Corinthians 3.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ESSEX.—Maldon is supposed to have been the first Roman colony in England. It was burnt by the Danes, and re-built by the Saxons.

SPORTSMAN.—The Capercaille, or "Cock of the Woods," was re-introduced in Great Britain by Lord Fife, in 1828.

WILLIAM.—You have no remedy against the parties from whom you purchased the premises for compensation for the defects complained of. The sale of a house is like the sale of a horse or other article, and you are bound to take it with all its defects, except where otherwise guaranteed.

H. DUBLIN.—Braham has frequently played Sir Harry in "The School for Scandal." He will be found thus included in the cast at Drury Lane, Nov. 6th, 1832.

DISCONSOLATE.—As the first wife had not been heard of or was known to be living within seven years of the contracting of the second marriage, no indictment for bigamy can be sustained. The second marriage was illegal, and now that the first husband is dead should be solemnised again.

STEPHEN.—The only created Princess of Wales, in her own right, was Mary, daughter of Henry VIII.

PHILO.—A man who has not been to sea stands no chance of getting appointed cook or cook's mate. Philo may drop in and hear all about such appointments at the rendezvous on Tower-hill.

INQUIRE.—The word Bay may have originated from the ancient French term applied to a horse of this colour. Being one they approved of, they used the appellation of Bayaire loyal, or trusty Bayard.

MAX.—A full-grown black cock measures about twenty-two inches in length, and sometimes weighs as much as 4 lbs.

SORTA D.—If you reserve a right of re-entry you will be liable for the debts your shopman may contract. You should let the shop at a rent that would, in fact, include the 25s. a week goodwill, and leave the power to an agent to receive the rent and disburse if not paid.

B.—The Huns originally occupied East Tartary. They conquered Germany and Scythia in 433. When they settled in Pannonia, they called it Hungary.

M. H.—Mary Copp's purchase price was 4,500 guineas.

A SISTER.—If the two sisters died intestate and without leaving any child, their respective shares will go to their eldest brother or his issue, and if there be no brother or issue, then to the surviving sister as heiress-at-law.

HERK.—By the 27th Henry VIII., a vagrant, upon a second conviction, was condemned to lose the upper part of the gristle of his right ear.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 4, 1862.

THE meagre details with which up to the present we have been furnished of the battle fought on the 14th instant, in Maryland, leave us still in doubt as to the extent of the loss suffered by the Confederates. General McClellan's despatch must be read with considerable distrust. It is an unusual occurrence for that distinguished officer to see the backs of his enemies, and the unaccustomed sight no doubt unfitted his judgment for dealing with facts with perfect impartiality. During the night of the 14th, and the early morning of the following day, he despatched no less than four messages to the commander-in-chief at Washington, conveying the gratifying intelligence of the utter rout and demoralization of the rebel army. He was even enabled to inform General Halleck in his despatch of eight a.m., on the 15th, that General Lee had stated publicly on the previous night "that he must admit they had been shockingly whipped." Of course no one would be found so sceptical as to question the authenticity of the report, and therefore the Government at Washington might accept as a fact the admission of the "rebel" chief that he had been completely vanquished. With the exact strength of the Confederate army in Maryland we have never been made acquainted; but it is now apparent that on the morning of the 14th the forces commanded by General Lee were far from numerous. Jackson had left the main body with his command two days previously, with the intention of reducing the Federal position at Harper's Ferry. About the same time General Longstreet had pushed on westward, and occupied Hagerstown. Deprived of the assistance of these most efficient generals, and of the forces under their command, the Confederate commander-in-chief found himself obliged to resist the conjoined armies of the Potomac and of Virginia—in fact, the entire Federal army. It is unnecessary to say he must have been greatly outnumbered. A bold attempt was doubtless made by him to hold the Hagerstown road, but finding the task impossible, he withdrew his forces across the Antietam, where he awaited the arrival of his absent generals. Longstreet joined him on the evening of the engagement, but too

late to take any part in it, and Jackson two days afterwards. It is extremely probable, when the true version of the battle of the 14th is known, that it will be found that the Confederate general retired before superior numbers, after an ineffectual attempt to hold the passage to Hagerstown, and that his loss has been inconsiderable. The success of the Confederates at Harper's Ferry is at all events unequivocal. The number of prisoners reported taken is large, but there is no doubt about it. Jackson made good use of the time during which he absented himself from headquarters. He made short work of his opponent, Colonel Miles. The rising ground on the left bank of the Potomac, opposite Harper's Ferry, and known as the Maryland Heights, was occupied by a strong detachment of the Federal forces. The heights were stormed by the Confederates on the 13th, and their adversaries obliged to cross the river, after having first spiked the guns which they could not remove. Having gained possession of the Maryland Heights, the Confederates secured the command of the Federal position at Harper's Ferry. During the 14th they succeeded in establishing additional batteries on the Virginian side of the Potomac, and to the east of the Ferry. When the sun rose on the 15th the Federals found themselves completely enfiladed by the Confederate guns, and forthwith capitulated. The prisoners, to the number of eight thousand, were paroled. Ten thousand stand of arms, besides forty pieces of artillery and large quantities of stores, were handed over to the Confederates.

WHEN we are assured by Dr. Taylor that numerous cases of death, attributed to cholera, are in fact occasioned by poison, it is high time that the attention of the medical and legal professions should be directed to this subject. If eight such instances have occurred within the experience of one eminent practitioner, what confidence can be placed in the ordinary returns made by the registrars, or what security have we that more frequent exhumations of bodies would not reveal a frightful prevalence of poisoning? We are too apt to exaggerate the difficulty of perpetrating such crimes with impunity. If the majority of people were of a suspicious temperament, well acquainted with the symptoms of common maladies, and surrounded by relatives or careful attendants in time of sickness, the systematic administration of poison in successive doses would be next to impossible. Unhappily, ignorance and carelessness are the rule, caution the exception. In certain ranks of life, strangers are admitted to intimacy on very short acquaintance, and remedies are recommended and taken with a blind faith in the universal efficacy of medicine little removed from the superstition of savages. A poor creature is nursed, perhaps, by the very person who has most reason to desire his or her death, yet swallows draught after draught without caring to see that it has a chemist's label upon it, or comes from the doctor's shop, if, indeed, medical aid has been called in at all. No wonder that poisoning should be of common occurrence. In old times the adepts in this nefarious art had not patience to wait till their victims were attacked by some natural disorder, or skill enough to select drugs the effects of which should be almost identical with those of the disease already in progress. The deadly perfume or drink was so compounded as to operate like the stroke of a dagger, and, as there were then no post mortem examinations, it was not easy to prove that a sudden death had not happened by visitation of God. The character of recent murders by poison is different. Advantage is generally taken of some existing complaint, and the poison is administered under the name of medicine. By this means suspicion is often avoided till it is not only too late to save the patient, but till all traces of the irritant which actually caused death have disappeared from the system. Of course, if the body is not examined till long after its interment the chance of finding the noxious element in it is infinitesimal. Dr. Taylor declares that it would be quite impossible to detect vegetable poison after five years, and that if imbibed in a fluid state such a substance would probably not be discoverable five days after death. It is not only coroners, therefore, but medical men in attendance on patients suffering from questionable disorders, who are bound to exercise the utmost vigilance. In such a case it is a very serious responsibility to give a certificate as to the cause of death, while a little moral courage on the doctor's part at an earlier stage may at least bring the guilty to justice, if it should not save the victim's life. The remarkable trial of Catherine Wilson, at the Central Criminal Court, for a murder committed six years ago, puts the facility with which such practices may be carried on in a very clear light. Even had the evidence against her been less conclusive, the lesson to be learnt from the case would be the same. If she had not poisoned Maria Soames with colchicum, it is evident that she might have done so and yet have escaped conviction, solely because the misgivings of her medical attendant, though awakened, were not strong enough for him to act upon them. It would have been a very simple matter to ascertain during life whether some irritant poison had not been received into the stomach, though, after death, when every particle of it had been thrown off, the chances of detection were very small. At the same time, it must be confessed that there was nothing extraordinary in the circumstances of the case, so far as they were then known. This is just such a case as calls for the intervention of Government, and the fear of this intervention is the surest check upon these diabolical schemes. Whatever may be said of outrages prompted by passion or hatred, the thing most likely to shake the resolution of a calculating murderer is the prospect of being outwitted. If such miscreants as Catherine Wilson know that all the resources of science and ingenuity will be employed to track out their villany, and that no lapse of time will save them from retribution, they will not care to incur the risk of the gallows for the sake of so pitiful a reward as a few pounds.

THE "RELIEF OF LUCKNOW."

THE illustration in page 825 represents the last scene of Mr. Boucicault's drama with the above title, now performing at Drury Lane Theatre. The story of the piece is founded on the apocryphal incident told of a young Highland girl, named Jessie, who, when the Lucknow garrison was reduced to its last extremities by the rebels, suddenly heard at a long distance off the pibrochs of the Highlanders coming to the relief of the English. The hopes raised by the belief that rescue was at hand, inspired the gallant defenders of Lucknow with fresh energy, and the garrison held out till relief came.

TRIAL FOR POISONING.—SENTENCE OF DEATH.

At the Old Bailey, Constance Wilson, 49, widow, was indicted for the wilful murder of Maria Soames, by poisoning her.

The facts relied upon in support of the prosecution were these:—It appeared that the deceased was a person possessed of some little property, and she had two houses in Alfred-street, Fitzroy-square, in one of which she resided herself, and the other was let out entirely by her in lodgings; and at the time of her death she was about fifty years of age, and had previously enjoyed very good health. Part of the house which the deceased occupied with her two daughters was likewise let out in lodgings, and in the early part of the year 1855 the prisoner went to lodge with the deceased, and occupied the first-floor with a man named Dixon, who the prisoner represented was her brother, but it was believed that the prisoner was cohabiting with him. About the month of July, 1856, the man Dixon died, at which time it appeared that the prisoner was in great pecuniary want, and had not the means of paying for the funeral. The prisoner continued to reside in the house with the deceased, and up to the 15th of October, when it appeared that the deceased went to see her half-brother—a Mr. Barnes—at Islington, and stopped there until the afternoon, when she left for home, apparently in good health and cheerful spirits, taking with her £9, which Mr. Barnes had lent her. There was another lodger in the house, a Mrs. Stevenson, who expected her confinement, and it was arranged that the deceased should attend upon her. After the deceased had taken tea with her daughter, at which time she appeared to be in her usual good health and spirits, the prisoner said she wished to speak to her, and asked her to go into her room, and she did so, and it appeared from statements made by the deceased and the prisoner that while there she partook with the prisoner of some pork-pie and brandy-and-water. The deceased was not seen after this by any of her family; but in the course of the night Mrs. Stevenson was taken ill, and the deceased was called up and went to attend her; but was so ill and kept vomiting so much, that she was unable to stay up, and went back to her bed. In the morning she sent for one of her daughters, who found her very ill and unable to get up, suffering from severe pain in the chest and vomiting. She continued to get worse until Friday, when a medical man was sent for, and gave her some chalk mixture, thinking that she was suffering from diarrhoea. It appeared in the course of that day a person named Mrs. Rowe called, as she was in the habit of doing, and the prisoner told her Mrs. Soames was very ill, and she had better not see her, as she must be kept quiet. Some stronger mixture was sent, and as soon as it arrived the prisoner took possession of it, took it into her own room, which she almost invariably kept locked, locked the door, and after a short time took the mixture into the deceased's room, and administered a dose to her. While the doctor was at deceased's house on the Friday, the prisoner made a statement to him to the effect that Mrs. Soames was in great distress of mind. She had met a man in an omnibus at Islington, and that she was engaged to be married to him, and had lent him £80; but he had not turned out what she expected, and that had caused her distress. The deceased continued to get worse, and Mrs. Rowe went to see her in the course of the Friday evening; and on passing the prisoner's room, and seeing the prisoner inside, she went in to her. She noticed two bottles on the mantelpiece, one large one containing a dark liquid, and a vial containing a light liquid. Mrs. Rowe asked her what the bottles contained, and the prisoner said the large one contained Mrs. Soames's mixture; and when asked why she locked it up, she said it was particular stuff, and the doctor had told her to administer it herself. Mrs. Rowe asked if either of the daughters could not do it as well, and the prisoner said, "No; the doctor had told her to, and she would." It appeared, however, that no such instructions had been given to the prisoner. On the morning of Saturday, the 18th of October, the deceased died, and after her death Mrs. Rowe happened to be in the house, and the prisoner called her into her room and said that she had a great secret to tell her if she would not tell anybody. Mrs. Rowe said she would not, unless she was obliged, and the prisoner then made a statement to her, and said that the deceased had taken poison. That she had become acquainted with a man, and she was engaged to be married to him. She corresponded with him, and the letters to her were always signed in the prisoner's name, and that the deceased had lent this man £80, and that he had promised to pay it back, but had not done so, and the deceased was in great distress of mind on account of his conduct. She further stated that a letter would come from him on the Monday. A letter did come, without date or signature, apparently from some one who had borrowed £80, stating that the writer was sorry he could not meet her as he had promised; but he could not pay the £80, but if she would lend him another £10 he would be able to pay the whole soon. The medical gentleman who attended the deceased refused to give a certificate unless a post mortem examination were made. This was done, but no traces of poison were found; but it appeared from scientific evidence that there were many vegetable poisons of which there would be no perceptible trace forty-eight hours after death. The poison suggested to have been administered was colchicum, and the evidence relied upon by the prosecution was the fact that a medical man who had attended the man Dixon before his death, found a bottle in the prisoner's room which contained colchicum, and when asked what she had it for, she said she had been in the habit of giving it to Dixon. The £9 received by Mrs. Soames had not been found, and it was urged that the prisoner poisoned her in order to obtain the money.

The jury retired to consider their verdict at one o'clock, and at a quarter to three they returned to court, with a verdict of "Guilty." The learned judge, in passing sentence, said:—"The greatest care was taken during the progress of the trial that nothing should be improperly introduced into the inquiry, and that you should not be prejudiced by anything that had happened before; but now that the jury have delivered their verdict, and there can be no longer any fear that their decision should be in any way improperly influenced, I think it right that the jury should know, and that the public also should know, what sort of person it is that the avenging arm of the law has at length overtaken. I find, then, that about the year 1853 or 1854, you were employed in the capacity of a servant or housekeeper, to a person named Mawen, who lived at Boston, in Lincolnshire, and that this person was in the habit of making colchicum. He made his will in the month of April, and by that will he left to you the whole of the little property he possessed. He died in the month of October following. I will say no more about this case except that it is quite clear that at this time you were perfectly well acquainted with the nature and effects of the drug called colchicum. In the year 1856 I find that you were living with a young man named Dixon, and that you came to London and went to lodge with him at the house of the deceased. Dr. Whidborne was called in to attend him. He was not allowed upon the present trial to state any of the circumstances connected with the illness of this person, but I may now state that it appears by the depositions that Dixon was suddenly taken ill with violent vomitings and purgings; that his symptoms were exactly the same as those exhibited by the unfortunate woman, Mrs. Soames; and that he died very speedily afterwards, you yourself representing that he had died of galloping consumption, but on his body being opened his lungs were found perfectly healthy. About the year 1859 I find that you were in the habit of visiting a Mrs. Jackson, who also resided at Boston, and that you were aware that she drew from a bank in that town the sum of £120, and that this sum was in her possession. She was taken ill with the same symptoms, and died in four days, and after her death the money was nowhere to be found.

It appeared that upon this occasion you produced a promissory note apparently signed by two persons residing at Boston for the amount that was missing; but it was proved that both these signatures were forged. In the month of October, 1860, I find that you were connected with a Mrs. Atkinson, who resided at Kirkby Lonsdale, and that she came to live with you at your residence at Kennington, and it appears that you were aware that she was in possession of a considerable sum of money. On the 19th of that month Mrs. Atkinson was taken ill; again the same symptoms, retching, violent purging, vomiting, and great agony, and in four days she was dead. If the jury had acquitted you upon the present charge you would have been immediately put upon your trial for this murder. I have read depositions in the case most carefully and anxiously, and the result upon my mind is that I have no more doubt that you committed that crime than if I had seen it committed with my own eyes. In 1861 I find you were living with a man named Taylor, and that he was attacked in the same manner as the others to whom I have alluded; but that, fortunately for him, remedies were immediately resorted to and he recovered. Again, I find that only in the present year you were tried in this court for an attempt to murder, by the administration of sulphuric acid to a woman in whose house you were residing. You were acquitted upon that charge, but although this was the case, there is too much reason to believe that you were guilty of this crime also; and I am informed that the learned judge who tried you felt it to be his duty to sum up the case most unfavourably to you. These facts, I regret to say, render it extremely probable that the startling statement made by Dr. Taylor, in the course of his evidence, is correct, and that in the midst of apparent prosperity and obedience to the law a dreadful crime and vice is rife in this metropolis—the destruction of life by secret poisoning.

SIR BALDWIN LEIGHTON, M.P., HIS POACHING BILL, AND HIS CONSTITUENTS.

At the annual dinner of the Ludlow Agricultural Society, Sir C. ROUSE BOUGHTON, in proposing the health of the county members, said he felt that, politically speaking, it would be impossible to find two gentlemen more fit to represent the county than the two then present. They had given a great deal of time during the past session to objects of local interest, and these were they would agree with him, what concerned them who lived in South Shropshire more than did the abstract political questions they read of. They might all have certain sympathies in politics, they might all wish that Garibaldi would soon recover, might all have their own opinions as to the length of time which the Pope ought to stay in Rome, might have all their own opinions as to the amount of freedom the Emperor of Russia should give his serfs. Some of them might have formed an opinion of the merits of the difference between the King of Prussia and his parliament; and some of them might have considerable wishes as to which of the Killenny cats fighting across the Atlantic might first swallow up the other, and come out of the contest with nothing left but its tail. But although all these things had their sympathies, no doubt, the labours of their members during the last session had been particularly devoted to home matters. During the session many Bills which were possessed of much interest for them had been passed into law. There was the Bill for the better education of the poor, for instance, and Bills for improving the highways, and more equally assessing the poor's rates in different parishes. There was also a law which had just come into force, and he thought a most excellent law, for the prevention of poaching. (Hisses and confusion.) He did not think they were all of them of the same opinion about this, but he did not hesitate to express his own opinion, which was that it was a very excellent law. (Hisses.) There had also been many other things which the county members had carefully and diligently considered. He had therefore great pleasure in proposing their healths, and he thought the meeting would agree with him that they were deserving of their best thanks for looking after their interests, and hoping that it would be long before they were otherwise represented. Many of those present drank the health of Lord Newport separately, refusing to drink that of Sir Baldwin Leighton.

LORD NEWPORT, M.P., having returned thanks, Sir BALDWIN LEIGHTON, M.P., followed, but he was received with groans and hisses. He did not make any allusion to the Poaching Act.

AN M.P. FINED £10.—At the Aberdare Police-court, last week, Mr. Crawshaw Bailey, M.P., was summoned at the instance of the inspector of mines, Mr. Evans, for that he did not comply with the tenth general rule of the Act of Parliament, 23 and 24 Vict., cap. 151, which enacts that no single-linked chain shall be used for lowering or raising persons in any working pit or shaft. The offence was admitted on behalf of Mr. Bailey, and, in mitigation, Mr. James said everything was now being done to carry out the provisions of the law. The magistrates fined the defendant £10 and costs.

ANOTHER FATAL ACCIDENT FROM PLAYING WITH FIRE ARMS.—An accident of a melancholy character, and attended with loss of life, has just taken place at Instow, near Bideford, and it affords another illustration of the danger resulting from the practice of keeping loaded fire-arms in dwelling-houses. Mr. John Lock, of Instow, was about to go shooting for the day, and his gun—a loaded one—was taken down from its usual place over the chimney-piece, by John Folland, a young man in the employment of Mr. Lock. It appeared that Mr. Lock's son, George, a lad about fourteen years of age, had returned to his father's house from school on the previous night, and to this youngster Folland handed the loaded gun, although it is not stated whether he was aware of its dangerous character. A maid-servant, Jane Madge by name, was standing on the door-way, and to her young Lock said he should like to shoot a bird. The girl sportively replied, "Shoot me." Without any further observation from any one, the lad raised the gun and fired at the girl, the charge entering her head and scattering her brains in many directions. Death was instantaneous. An inquest on the body of the unfortunate young woman was held, when evidence as to the case having been given, the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts as sworn to before them.

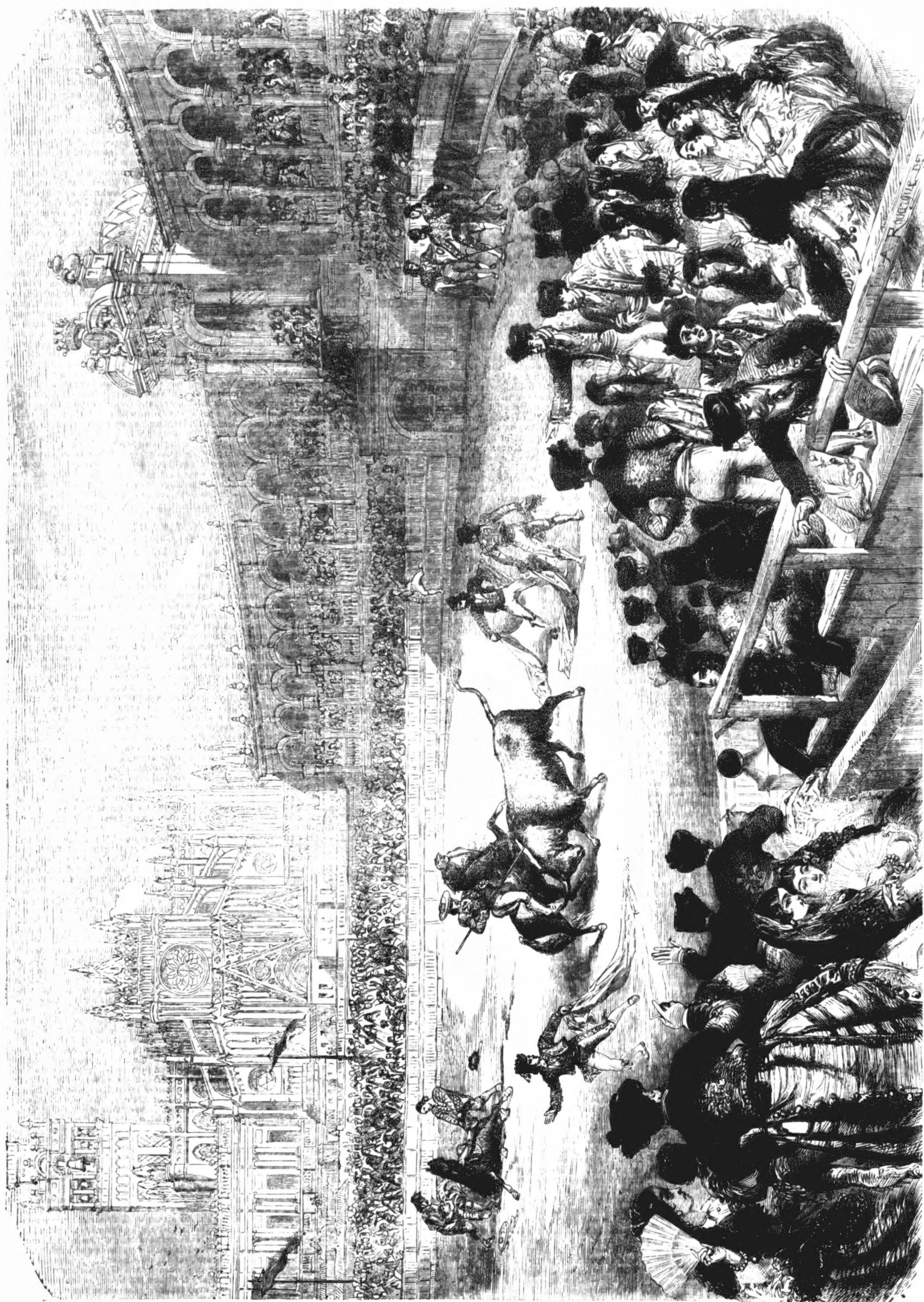
On Saturday, Mr. H. Raffles Walthew, the deputy-coroner for Middlesex, held an inquest at the Crown public-house, Millwall, Poplar, touching the death of Daniel Arthur Burns, aged twelve years, who lost his life under the following circumstances:—It appeared by the evidence that the deceased and several boys, a few days since, were amusing themselves on the wharf of the Thames Plate-glass Company, which runs on one side of the Bow Creek, near the Orchard House, Millwall. There was a machine for raising a box by the means of ropes, and the deceased, with another boy, got into it, while others pulled them up and let them down. Suddenly the boys let the machine go down rapidly, and those in the box fell into the canal. Two men in a boat rowed to the boys, who were struggling for life, but before they could be reached the deceased sank, but his companion was saved. The drags were brought into requisition, but before deceased could be found life was extinct. The wharf was accessible when the workmen were at dinner. A surgeon having been examined as to the cause of death, several of the jury complained of the unprotected state of the machine, which was worked by a windlass; and, after some remarks from the deputy-coroner, the jury returned the following special verdict:—"That the deceased died from drowning by falling from the premises of the Thames Plate-glass Works, Millwall, accidentally; but the jury requested that in future the company should keep the machine locked up when not in use." The deputy-coroner said that he would write to the company.

ALLEGED MATRICIDE.

WILLIAM HELLIWELL, a weaver, is in custody at Halifax, charged with the murder of his mother, Betty Helliwell, aged sixty-six, who lived in a cottage in the township of Soyland, about four miles from Halifax. The deceased woman was found dead in a stone quarry not very far from her own house on Friday morning week. Her head was much bruised, and there were other injuries on her person, showing that she had suffered from great violence. The deceased was found at a depth of thirty-six feet from the top of the quarry. Under the circumstances, it was at once suspected that the unfortunate woman had not come to her death by fair means, the more so when it was known that there had been many quarrels between her and her son. There had been a violent quarrel on the previous night about the payment of £2 5s. for the keep of a stirk belonging to her by John Parsons, of Upper Lumb Cottonstones, during the summer, the term being concluded on the Thursday. The quarrel was as to who ought to pay for the animal's maintenance, and she said to William that he ought to pay, as she knew he had £25, and that she had nothing. She said, "You want to get me out of the way, so as to have the farm to yourself." A brother of William's, named David, urged upon him the propriety of paying for the stirk, but he would not, and they also had some angry words with each other, which had such an effect upon David, that, after going to bed, he got up again, at eleven that night, and left the house, being afraid of the consequences of his brother's violent temper, which was much roused by the quarrel with his mother. When David came to the house at six on Friday morning he found that his mother was not in bed, though William was at the time, but immediately after got up, dressed himself, and went out to seek for his mother. On hearing that a dead woman had been found at the quarry he went thither and found it was his mother. David sent for Policeman Follis, and told him that he suspected his brother William. Follis having taken William into custody, told him that he was charged with the murder of his mother, to which he replied that he had not seen his mother since ten o'clock the previous night, but he had heard her blowing the fire, during which he fell asleep, and never saw her again. Follis took him to the lock-up at the West Riding Station, Halifax, and all the way he held his head down, and kept repeating the words, "Oh, mother, you was a stubborn w'man." When Hannah Whiteley, one of deceased's daughters, heard of her mother's body being found, she said, "My brother Wil' has killed her." It is supposed that when the unfortunate woman left her house at half-past ten on the Thursday night the prisoner followed and overtook her on the way, and, seizing his opportunity, carried her to the quarry and threw her into it, and the lantern found near the body was thrown after as a blind, to make it appear that she had missed her way and fallen over, and so come by her death.

RIOT AT THE GARIBALDIAN MEETING IN HYDE PARK.

THREE o'clock Sunday afternoon having been the time fixed by the Working Men's Garibaldian Fund Committee for holding an open air demonstration in Hyde-park to "express sympathy with Garibaldi, and to adopt a protest against the French occupation of Rome," at that hour it was estimated about 10,000 persons had assembled. A mound of earth capable of accommodating about 200 persons, situate midway between Grosvenor-gate and the Marble-arch, had been fixed upon as the platform from whence the speeches were to be made. A few minutes after three, the committee made their appearance on the ground, but just before their arrival the mound had been taken possession of by Irishmen evidently bent on mischief. Immediately surrounding the mound was at least 500 Irish labourers, who protested vehemently they would not allow the meeting to be addressed from that spot, accompanied by "three cheers for the Pope." The committee, determined not to be thwarted, and, backed up by a large portion of the crowd, succeeded, after a severe struggle, in obtaining a footing on the mound amidst great cheering and considerable confusion. Mr. Charles Murray was called on to preside, and, amidst the greatest uproar, asked Mr. Bradlaugh to move the first resolution. On Mr. Bradlaugh coming forward a desperate rush was made forward by the Irish party, many of whom were armed with bludgeons, and the speaker and several members of the committee were thrown violently off the mound. The Garibaldians hereupon again rushed forward, and after some hard fighting succeeded in reinstating the chairman in his position. The scene now became alarming, it being evident that the partisans of the Pope were determined to stick at nothing to prevent the meeting being held. Mr. Bradlaugh again essayed to speak, but the continued struggles between the contending parties to obtain possession of the mound rendered it a hopeless task, and he concluded by moving a resolution in accordance with the object of the meeting. Mr. Clegg then came forward to second the resolution, but he had not uttered two words before the Irishmen, reinforced by several hundreds, again succeeded in clearing the mound of the Garibaldi party. A fearful riot now ensued, each party now succeeding in turn in gaining possession of the mound. During the struggle sticks, umbrellas and stones were freely used, and several persons were severely injured. The crowd had doubled in numbers by this time; but although the partisans of Garibaldi outnumbered by thousands their opponents, they were implored by the committee to remain quiet, and let the onus of these proceedings rest upon the Irish party. Some of the more ardent spirits, however, disregarded this advice, and the struggle was again renewed with increased violence. At last the Irishmen, by the free use of their bludgeons, obtained full possession of the mound; but not content with this victory, they commenced throwing stones indiscriminately amongst the crowd, seriously injuring several persons. At this time there were about 500 Irish labourers on or about the mound, when a stone thrown from amongst them struck a soldier of the Guards violently on the breast. The soldier, without a moment's hesitation, rushed up the mound, and dashing into the midst of the Irishmen, singled out the man who had thrown the stone, and by a well-directed blow felled him to the ground, amidst the cheers of the crowd. The soldier, in his turn, was set upon by a dozen of the ruffians, and was being severely handled, when several of his comrades in the crowd, followed by about twenty civilians, charged upon the mound, and, after a severe fight, drove the Irish off the mound and pursued them some distance across the park. Here they were met by a body of police who had been sent for, and several of the ringleaders having been pointed out, they were taken into custody and conveyed to the station-house, the soldiers being borne back in triumph on the shoulders of the crowd to the top of the mound, which was now again in possession of the Garibaldi party. The secretary of the committee now stood forward and announced that, owing to the riot which had been created by the Irish party, the meeting would be adjourned until Sunday next, when the committee would be prepared to meet any similar attempt. This announcement was received with loud cheers, amidst which the committee declared the meeting dissolved. The excitement amongst the crowd, occasioned by the conduct of the Irishmen, had, however, by this time considerably increased, and, under the leadership of the soldiers, a large force was being organized by the Garibaldians with the object of inflicting summary chastisement upon the Irishmen, and an onslaught was on the eve of taking place when the rain, which had been some time threatening, came down in a complete deluge, speedily damping the ardour of the belligerents, and causing every one to make a hasty retreat out of the park.



THE NATIONAL SPORT OF SPAIN.—BULL-FIGHTING AT SEVILLE. (See page 825.)



SCENE FROM THE NEW SPECTACLE AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.—"THE CAMPELIS ARE COMING." (See page 822.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—This house has been opened for a few nights, and from the great talent devoted to the performance of the operas produced, there can be little doubt that a commensurate amount of support has rewarded the speculator. Amongst the artists were Giuglini, Herr Formes, Bossi, Badialli, Madames Plunkett and Titiens. The conductor was Signor Arditi.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.—Balfe's very popular opera, "Satanstoe," was revived on Monday—the new vocalist, Miss Sara Dobson, and Mr. Ferren, appearing in the parts hitherto filled by Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. W. Harrison. To those who have witnessed the talented lessees in this opera, we need scarcely say that some disappointment was naturally felt by the comparison; nevertheless the exertions of the artists met with hearty approval from a crowded house. "The Power of Love" narrowly escaped an encore. Mr. Ferren, as the Count, was very successful; and Mr. W. H. Weiss, the original representative of his satanic majesty, invested the part with more than usual interest. On Tuesday, Auber's "Fra Diavolo" was performed. Mr. W. Harrison's Count is so well known as one of his most effective parts, that criticism would be superfluous. He was supported by Madame Parepa and Mr. Weiss. On Thursday, Miss Louisa Pyne was hailed with enthusiasm on her re-appearance in "The Crown Diamonds," after her recent severe indisposition.

HAYMARKET.—Upwards of 240 nights, *Lord Dundreary*, in the "American Cousin," has continued to fill this house with the most enthusiastic audiences ever known, and still they come. On Monday, after the comedy, a new farce by Mr. Stirling Coyne, was produced under the title of "Duck Hunting." Tom Turvey, a young barrister, has married unknown to an uncle on whom he is dependent, a wife who is living with him in chambers. A country friend, one Peter Pybus (Mr. Compton), whose stay in the metropolis has been prolonged by designs on a young lady whom he has met at the Crystal Palace—has unfortunately, in purchasing some hair dye to render him more juvenile in appearance, by mistake used depilatory, which has the effect of making him completely bald. Mrs. Pybus coming up to town on her own account, fell in with Tom's uncle, and accompanies him to his nephew's chambers, where they arrive in time to enjoy a little dinner ordered for the young married couple. The mutual discoveries, recrimination and healing up of differences, give rise to several amusing situations, and the farce concludes by the young couple receiving the uncle's blessing, and Mr. Pybus returning to the provinces a sadder and a wiser man.

ADELPHI.—The evergreen "Green Bushes," with a new *Miami*—Miss Avonia Jones, rice Madame Celeste—has been revived, and bids fair to hold possession of the boards for some time. Mr. Toole enacts the part of the late E. Wright, with considerable humour. Mr. Bedford's "I believe yer, my boy," was as unctuous as ever. Miss Woolgar we need scarcely say played the part of *Nelly* (originally sustained by Mrs. Fitzwilliam) with great skill. The part of *Miami* suffered nothing in the hands of Miss Jones; and in conclusion we would add, spare an evening to witness this old Adelphi drama.

SADLER'S WELLS.—This theatre has been re-decorated, and opened for the season on Saturday, under the management of Miss Lucette, with every prospect of a most prosperous season.

STANDARD.—"Jeanie Deans," noticed in our last, appears to grow in favour with the East-end audiences. Miss Marriot's assumption of the character of *Jeanie Deans* is certainly one of the most striking performances of the day. The other characters in the play are well sustained.

BRITANNIA.—The managers of our minor houses have for some years drawn from the pages of *Reynolds's Miscellany* the subjects of some of the most successful of the dramas they have from time to time presented to the public. At this house, on Monday, was produced the "Shingawn," one of the most popular tales ever written in that periodical. In its dramatic form it is likely to add considerably to the popularity this house enjoys amongst the inhabitants of this part of London.

MR. SHEPHERD opens the Surrey Theatre, as sole lessee, this evening. He has engaged an excellent company, including Mr. F. Robinson, Mr. B. Potter, Mr. H. Cox, Miss F. Clifford, Miss Webster, &c.; and from the vigour which he is displaying there can be but little doubt that this favourite transpontine theatre will maintain under the new management its high character for good entertainments.

MIDDLESEX MUSIC HALL.—This hall, one of the most elegantly decorated in London, continues to be crowded night after night with appreciative audiences of the really superior entertainments offered by the enterprising proprietor, Mr. Winder. We have much pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the benefit of Mr. Smith, one of the most obliging gentlemen on Mr. Winder's staff of officials, which takes place on Wednesday, the 8th instant, for which an extraordinary bill of fare is issued.

IRELAND.

A riot took place in Tralee on the occasion of a lecture being delivered by Gavazzi on "Garibaldi, and the present political state of Italy." Gavazzi eulogized Garibaldi, and condemned the Papal Government. The lecturer made some remarks on the Pope's Irish Brigade, which roused the passions of some of the Roman Catholics who were present in the lecture-room. The police, assisted by civilians, proceeded to eject the disturbers, during which time a great commotion ensued, and eggs were smashed on the wall of the lecture-room. The police having succeeded in ejecting the principal rioters, Gavazzi proceeded with his discourse. At the close of the lecture an immense mob attacked the hotel in which the lecture was delivered, breaking almost every pane of glass in the windows, and otherwise damaging the premises. The audience were afraid to venture out, as stones were flying in all directions. The police from some of the country districts were immediately summoned, as also the militia staff, but the combined force was totally unable to disperse the mob, and merely sufficed to keep them from entering the hotel. The parish priest addressed the rioters, imploring them to disperse, but without effect. The Riot Act was read, still the crowd was increasing, and numerous parties from the mob sallied out in all directions, and demolished the windows of houses belonging to Protestants. At a late hour the next morning the besieged audience in the hotel were enabled to leave. Several persons were struck with stones, but no material injury inflicted.

BETWEEN the hours of three and four o'clock on Monday morning, a fire broke out on the premises in the occupation of Mr. H. Buckland, upholsterer, and also proprietor of the Westmoreland Turkish Baths, situated in Westmoreland-street and Westmoreland-mews, Marylebone. The several workshops and front house occupied a large space of ground, and adjoined the cabinetmakers' workshops belonging to Mr. John James Pope, the coach factory of Mr. Passmore, and the extensive lodging-house belonging to M. Jules Joubert. The mischief done was considerable.

THE LORD-LIEUTENANT OF STAFFORDSHIRE.—Every inhabitant of Staffs shire will learn with regret that the continued ill-health of Lord Hatherton has compelled him to resign his office of lord-lieutenant of the county; an office which he has filled with most remarkable efficiency and universal approval for upwards of eight years.—*Staffordshire Advertiser.*



TAKE advantage of dry days to earth up celery, to store onions, &c. A small breadth of German greens, planted now, will afford a supply of greens late in spring. Thin winter spinach; keep the soil well stirred among all growing crops, and allow weeds and slugs no quarter. Plant cabbages for late spring use. Lettuce and endive in very sheltered situations. Parsley, in pots or boxes, to be protected for use in severe weather. Remove all crops which are done with, and allow no rubbish to exist anywhere, except on the rubbish heap. Proceed vigorously with all intended ground alterations, for these things can only be done slowly during the short days and broken weather which generally characterise November. Root crops should be speedily stored. If they can be got up when dry, it will be greatly to the advantage of both ground and crops. Get all vacant land manured and trenched as soon as possible. The flower border will now demand some attention. Take up and pot such plants as it is desirable to preserve for another season. Prepare flower beds for their spring occupants. Many annuals make excellent spring beds, but Van Thon tulips, turban ranunculuses, anemones, &c. where they can be in sufficient quantities, are the best for this purpose.

Sporting.

RACING FIXTURES.

OCTOBER.

Chesterfield . . . 1	Royal Caledonian . . . 16	Perth . . . 16
Edinburgh & L O . . 1	Hunt & Kelsco . . . 7	Gloucester . . . 21
Felton 6	Newmarket S O . . 13	Newmarket H . . 27
Bedford 7		

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S ON THE RACES.

CESAREWITCH.—11 to 2 agst Mr. Grimshaw's Silktone, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb (off) (6 to 1 t f); 1,000 to 45 agst Lord Stamford's Dulcibella, 5 yrs, 8st (t); 25 to 1 agst Lord Coventry's Balder, 3 yrs, 6st (t); 30 to 1 agst Sir C. W. Codrington's Catchem Alive, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. R. C. Naylor's Chere Amie, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb (t); 35 to 1 agst Mr. Beville's Henham Lass, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb (t); 40 to 1 agst Sir J. Hawley's Moorhen, 5 yrs, 6st 13lb (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr. Beville's Audrey, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb (t); 2,600 to 25 agst Mr. 1. Hussey's Brown Stout, 4 yrs, 7st (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. W. Hart's Corona, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb (t); 50 to 1 agst Lord Westmoreland's Schism, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Captain Coates's Flirtation, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb (t).

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—40 to 1 agst Mr. Beville's Alvediston, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb (t); 40 to agst Mr. W. Beville's Henham Lass, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb (t).

DERBY.—50 to 1 agst Captain D. Lane's Blue Mantle (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. H. L. Wigram's Melrose (t); 50 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Sea King (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Watts's National Guard (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. J. Gilby's Count Cavour (t).

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

[From the Paris *Elegant*.]

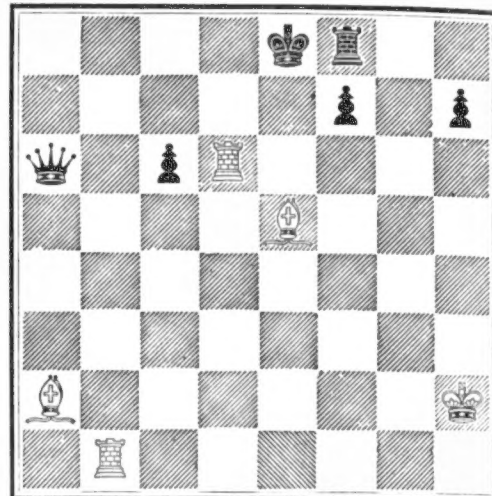
LET us now prepare for autumn, with cool mornings and evenings. For this you should have a caraco of Persian calico, lined with Florence, quilted and wadded. This quilted lining turns back all round the sleeves and the caraco. This can be put on at pleasure, and will enable you to keep your dressing-gown in use till winter, when you replace it with flannel and cashmere. Bows or stitched claws are employed to fasten the skirt in front. Fashion, just now, is not to be looked for at Paris, but rather at the baths and watering-places, at Baden-Baden especially. What a choice of fine toilets, what a number of pretty things, are seen! It is like the Gardens of Armida, like a terrestrial paradise! The sailor vests, or *sarvies-en-barques*, are still in high favour; they are preferred to the *Talmas*. Bear in mind that they are especially suitable to ladies of large frame. They are expected to outlast the winter, and they already talk of trimming them with lace and fur. There will be a great deal of lace worn by-and-by. The Princess R— has had two burnous made, one of Chantilly and the other of needlework. The cost of the latter was so enormous that I dare not name the price. It is fastened with rose ribbons, instead of tassels. The black has two white bows. Burnous of embroidered muslin, and still more plain burnous, are much better adapted to minor fortunes; and they are very pretty and elegant. Round or oval hats, and, in fine, hats without strings, are now making great way among the fashionables. They have been resolutely adopted in all watering-places, even for very mature young women. They have more than doubled in number at Paris, but only among young women less mature.

CRINOLINE AND ITS VICTIMS.

DR. LANKESTER recently held an inquest at the White Hart Hotel, Welbeck-street, Cavendish-square, on the body of Elizabeth Anne Lindsay, widow, and landlady of that establishment, who had died from the effects of burns, caused by her muslin dress catching fire from her candle while she was undressing. It appeared that the servants, alarmed by the smell of fire all over the house, and following the trace of it, had discovered Mrs. Lindsay lying on the floor of her bedroom in flames, vainly trying to roll the carpet round her. The fire was put out, and a surgeon sent for, but he did not find a spot in her body the size of a shilling that was not burnt, and Mrs. Lindsay died of mortification in a few hours. The learned coroner, in summing up the case, stated that he held two inquests a month on women burnt to death in consequence of the use of crinoline. This was amongst a population of a million, which would be equal, it might be supposed, to an average of six deaths from that cause per month in London. Such a ratio throughout the whole of England rendered the sacrifice of life from crinoline very alarming, and he hoped that it would make some impression on society. But the sacrifice did not end there. That objectionable and dangerous style of dress was carried into the factories. It was only the other day that the wife of an engineer was drawn up into the machinery and frightfully mutilated. Many work-girls had also been destroyed or injured in factories. In Austria some distinguished ladies appeared to be determined not to receive any one that wore crinoline. Some influential persons in this country should now set their faces against it; still, if women would not abandon their present style of dress, it might be as well for him to state that crinoline could be made anti-combustible. He had been written to on the subject by philanthropic ladies. One in Brighton had sent him word the other day that for 1s. in the pound dresses could be secured from inflammability. Then there was another preservative necessary, the invariable use of wire fire-guards. He thought it important for juries to take the subject into their serious consideration, though the pernicious results of the prevailing fashion might not always be so clearly shown as in this case. Steel crinoline he looked upon as the most dangerous of all, because it was least compressible. Verdict, "Accidental death from fire."

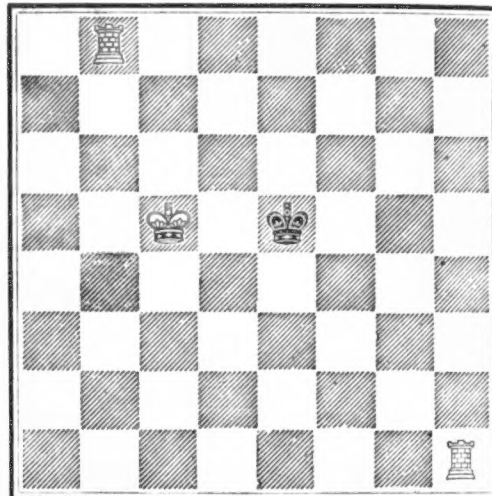
Chess.

PROBLEM No. 59.—By W. W. Black.



White to mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 60.—FOR BEGINNERS. Black.



White to mate in three moves.

GAME IN THE SERIES BETWEEN LABOURDONNAIS AND M'DONNELL.

White.—Labourdonnais.	Black.—M'Donnell.
1. P to Q 4	1. P to Q 4
2. P to Q B 4	2. P takes P
3. P to K 3	3. P to K 4
4. B takes P	4. P takes P
5. P takes P	5. Kt to K B 3
6. Kt to K B 3	6. K B to K 2
7. Castles	7. Castles
8. P to K R 3	8. Q Kt to Q 2
9. Kt to Q B 3	9. Kt to Q Kt 3
10. B to Q Kt 3	10. P to Q B 3
11. Q B to K 3	11. K Kt to Q 4
12. Q to K 2	12. P to K B 4
13. Q R to K	13. P to K B 5 (a)
14. Q B takes P	14. R takes B
15. Q takes B	15. Q takes Q
16. R takes Q	16. K to R
17. R to K 4	17. R to K B 3
18. Kt takes Kt	18. P takes Kt
19. R to K 3	19. Q B to K B 4
20. Kt to K 5	20. P to K R 3
21. R to Q B	21. R to Q
22. R to Q B 7	22. Q B to its square
23. R to K Kt 3	23. Q B to K 2
24. K B takes P	24. Kt takes B
25. R takes B	25. R takes R
26. Kt takes R (ch) and wins (b)	

NOTES BY MR. MORPHY.

(a) A heedless move, that throws away a clear Pawn. 13 K to R square would have been better play.

(b) A short contest, indifferently played throughout by M'Donnell, and presenting no point of interest.

THE NEW POACHING ACT.—In opposition to several decisions which have been given under the new Poaching Act, the magistrates of Leicester, acting upon the advice of their clerk, have decided that a person found on the highway in possession of game, suspected to have been unlawfully obtained, is not bound to show how he became possessed of it. It rests with the prosecutor, in their opinion, to prove the charge of unlawful possession by distinct affirmative evidence.

HORRIBLE DEATH OF A DRAYMAN IN HIGHGATE ARCHWAY.—On Monday evening, Dr. Lankester, coroner for Central Middlesex, held an inquiry at the Royal Free Hospital respecting the death of William Hatchett, aged twenty-six, who was killed the previous Thursday evening under the following shocking circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence that the deceased, a drayman in the employ of Messrs. Truman, Hanbury, and Buxton, was returning from Finchley with a three-horse dray, and that upon entering the archway the horses became frightened by the sudden darkness and peculiar reverberation, and ran away. Deceased endeavoured to pull them in, as did also another drayman named Burke, but without success. Deceased caught hold of the shafts and clung on to them, so as to keep up with the horses, but after going a distance of thirty yards he fell to the ground, and was instantly crushed to death by the broad waggon wheels. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," and recommended that proper lights should be placed in the archway to prevent the recurrence of such accidents.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

GUILDHALL.

THE FIRST STEP IN CRIME.—Richard Reynell, a respectably-dressed youth, who described himself as a painter (artist), residing at No. 2, Cadogan-terrace, Chelsea, was placed at the bar before Alderman Hale, charged with a most daring highway robbery. Mr. Robt. Wm. Sherriff, a merchant, of 9, Wood-lane, City, said he was on the north side of St. Paul's-churchyard, about three o'clock in the afternoon, when he felt a smart knock at the trousers pocket where he kept his purse, and at the same instant he saw the prisoner with his watch in his right hand, and in the act of putting it into his trousers' pocket. The watch had been smashed with such force that it broke the swivel of the chain. A female immediately stepped between them upon his seizing the prisoner, and he (witness) at the same moment received two severe blows at his back from some one behind. The prisoner got away, and witness followed, calling out "Stop thief," until the prisoner was secured, when he took the watch out of his pocket, and returning it to witness, said, "Here's your watch; you have got it back, don't be hard on me." The latter part of this evidence was corroborated by two other witnesses. Mr. Austin, who attended in the prisoner's interest, said the boy had been very unfortunately situated from his infancy. He had no father living, and his mother was an imbecile, but at her death he would inherit a considerable amount of property. He had been very much neglected, and had no doubt fallen in with bad company, and been led into a course of life which had resulted in the present charge against him. His mother had recently been induced to assign her property to trustees by whom the prisoner had been supplied with money day by day sufficient to procure food and other necessities of life. Alderman Hale said it was a most daring robbery, and the time of day, and the place at which the robbery was perpetrated showed that the prisoner, young as he was, had acted in a most desperate manner. He could not allow the prospect of his riches to interfere with the course of justice, and he must, therefore, deal with him as an ordinary criminal without making any distinction between the rich and poor. The prisoner was then committed for trial.

AN EXCITING SWEET.—Mr. James Henson, late secretary to the British Columbia Overland Transit Company, appeared before Alderman Fennell and Alderman Hale for further examination relative to the charge of conspiring with Colonel Sleight to defraud Mr. Henry Isaac Collingwood of a sum of money under the false pretence that a company had been formed and arrangements made for the purpose of conveying emigrants to British Columbia, via Canada, Red River, and the Rocky Mountains, at £42 per head. The circumstances of this case have already appeared, and it will therefore be unnecessary to reiterate more than the principal facts that thirty-three gentlemen emigrants paid their passage money of £42 each upon the faith of the representations put forth, and that when their means were exhausted they were abandoned to their fate in the State of Minnesota, without any means for their conveyance across the Rocky Mountains. Mr. Harris said he had received from the defendant a number of letters from the persons who had been put forward as directors of the company. If they were genuine they proved that many of the gentlemen who had written to the newspapers repudiating their connection with the Overland Transit Company had actually given their consent in writing to become directors. They would, therefore, have to answer these complaints in another court. He could not take upon himself to say that he withdrew the charge against the defendant, but would leave the matter in the hands of the magistrates. He might, however, say that the information given by the defendant promised to be of material service to Mr. Collingwood and others in prosecuting their claims against the directors in a civil court, and he was not, therefore, desirous of proceeding further against him at present. Alderman Fennell said he had made up his mind how to deal with the case upon the evidence before him, and should certainly not consent to a trial had it not been for the statement now made. He did not, however, think it would be prudent to discharge the defendant at once, but as the emigrants were about to proceed against the directors in another court, he thought it would be better to wait the issue of those proceedings. In the meantime he would accept the defendant's own recognizances in £100 to come up when called upon. A question was asked with regard to the number of the emigrants who had returned. Mr. Harris said not more than a third of them had found their way back. The defendant was then discharged upon his own recognizances in £100.

CLERKENWELL.

SINGULAR CASE OF ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE.—Edward Hunt, aged seventy-two, a carpenter, residing at 3, Merlin's-place, Rosoman-street, Clerkenwell, appeared before Mr. D'Eyncourt, charged with threatening to shoot Mrs. Mary Waking, of 27, Freeton-street, Caledonian-road. Mr. Waking, solicitor, appeared for the complainant, and from his statement it appeared that his client is a married woman, but has not seen or heard of her husband for the last twenty years. About last November the defendant advertised in a local newspaper for a respectable woman, middle-aged, with about £40, for a wife. The complainant answered that advertisement, stating that she was a widow, that she had no money, but had a good house of furniture, and directed that all communication should be by letter only. The defendant, instead of writing, went himself, and he was so smitten with her charms, and she with him, that she consented to take a coffee-shop with him, as partner, at 108, City-road. When they had been in the shop some time, the defendant was taken to prison for not paying for his wife's funeral, and whilst he was there the complainant removed the goods and went away. She was away from him for some time, but on Thursday morning he found her out, rushed into her room, kissed her, and hugging her very tightly, said, "Well, now you shall marry me." The complainant replied, "I never can; I never will." On which the defendant said, "Well, you shall have me, I have made up my mind. You shall live with me, or by — you shall die with me. I have bought a double-barrelled pistol, and have given 3s. 6d. for it (a laugh)—and I will murder you." He afterwards said that he was a pitey to see the complainant's blood spilt over the nice furniture (a laugh)—and that his life was nothing without her could live with the complainant. It was for these threats that he (Mr. Waking) had to ask that the defendant should be bound over to keep the peace towards the complainant and all her Majesty's subjects. The defendant, looking tenderly at the complainant, a woman about fifty years of age, said, "I will never hurt you. All I have done is for love, and I love you still." (Loud laughter.) Mr. Waking said that since the present proceedings had been pending, the defendant had written to the complainant the following letter:—"My dear Mary,—You have exasperated my feelings in telling so many abominable falsehoods against me to Mrs. Berry and Mrs. Brown that I am determined to put you in four or five different newspapers for several weeks successively. I shall let you down to the very lowest degree. During the eight months we lived together as man and wife, and giving Baxter the liberty to kiss you in my sight in the coffee-shop, I will let you know, and you shall suffer for it, unless you give up my things, and write to me and let me see you to part socially. I will be friendly with you as ever. I shall not say anything against you to any one. I always loved you from the very first moment I saw you, and that you were a good girl, and do now, as I always gave you every indulgence that laid in my power. I remain, your ever well-wisher, Edward Hunt." Mr. D'Eyncourt said he would now bind the defendant over in his own recognizance in the sum of £50 to keep the peace for six months; but if he was brought up again on a similar charge he would have to find two responsible sureties in the sum of £100 to keep the peace for 12 months, and in default would have to be locked up.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

RIOT IN HYDE PARK.—Timothy McCarthy, a labourer, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with creating a disturbance in Hyde-park, on Sunday; John Dealy, a labourer, was charged with throwing stones to the common danger of the passengers, at the same place; Cornelius Casey, Timothy Toomy, and Michael Collins, were also charged with creating a disturbance in Hyde-park, and Toomy was further charged with assaulting Edward Moysen, a cabinet-maker, of Great Wild-street. The street in front of the court was crowded with friends and fellow-countrymen of the prisoners. Mr. Edward Lewis, of Great Marlborough-street, appeared for Collins and Toomy, and the other prisoners were undefended. 515 A said: I was on duty in Hyde Park yesterday, between three and four o'clock, and saw a large crowd collected near the Magazine Barracks. Two or three gentlemen got on the mound of earth and began speaking, saying they had come to sympathize with Garibaldi. As soon as they began to speak, Collins said, "Down with Garibaldi. Hurrah for the Pope." He then rushed down from the mound, putting his closed fists to his head, and pushed and struck every one before him. Some gentlemen cried out, "That is the man who meant to stab the speaker." I did not hear the prisoner make any remarks in reply. When I got him to the station I found £21 in money on him, but no knife. By Mr. Lewis: It was while the Garibaldi party had possession of the mound first, and then the Irishmen took possession and kept it, never being all driven down. Collins pushed every one before him. I was at the bottom of the mound. There were some thousands present. The Garibaldi party tried to regain the mound, and the prisoners' party pushed them down. Other policemen and some eye-witnesses having given evidence, Mr. Tyrwhitt said it was to be regretted that the park, which was intended for the recreation of

persons, should be made use of for such a purpose, but the public peace must be kept at all hazards. The cases of the prisoners were different. He (Mr. Tyrwhitt) regretted these meetings, but no one could say that the utmost liberty was not given. It was impossible to see that Toomy had not violently kicked the witness Moysen. He should fine Toomy £5 or two months; Casey, 40s. or two months; Dealy, 40s. or a month, for throwing stones; McCarthy, 10s. or fourteen days; and Collins, 20s. or eleven days imprisonment.

BRACIAS AT HURST.—Daniel Leary, a rough fellow of about eighteen years of age, well-known to the police, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with being concerned with others in attempting to enter the shop of Mr. George Malea, boot and shoemaker, 13, Gilbert-street, Golden-square, by springing the shutter bar. Bottsworth, 181 C, said that at half-past three that morning he saw the prisoner with two other lads loitering in Gilbert-street. After watching for a short time he saw the prisoner standing at the corner of the street, as if keeping watch, while the other lads went up to the shop, 13, Gilbert-street, and one of them having sprung the shutter bar, by pulling it forward, there being no centre fastening, the other let down a shutter. He (Bottsworth) then went forward, when the prisoner and his companions ran off, but after a sharp chase he managed to secure the prisoner. The prisoner told him that the others had asked him to go with them and he did so, and that their object was to enter the place. Inspector Charles Bowles said that the prisoner was known to Bowles as a messenger of the court, as an associate of thieves for years. At the station the prisoner said that they meant to enter the shop for the purpose of plunder. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the prisoner.

MARYLEBONE.

COMMITAL OF A "GENTLEMAN" TO THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION.—Mr. Charles Fortieth, a gentleman residing at 15, Duke-street, St. James's, surrendered in pursuance of his recognizances entered into, when he was charged with having, while the worse for drink, violently assaulted and knocked down Police-constable Butler, of the D division. The accused denied the assault, at the same time alleging that he believed the object of Butler and two other officers was that of getting something from him. Mr. Lewis, sen., of Ely-place, now appeared for prisoner, and said his client was desirous of withdrawing all imputations that he had cast upon the constables, and hoped that his worship would meet the case with a fine. Several highly-respectable gentlemen, amongst whom was Mr. Bishop, the well-known gun-maker of Bond-street, appeared and spoke in high terms of the general moral character of the prisoner. Mr. Yardley commented at some length upon the conduct of the prisoner, who, upon the previous occasion, imputed perjury to the police, and now wholly retracted it. A fine would be no punishment to him, so he must undergo fourteen days' imprisonment.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY BY A FEMALE.—Charlotte Shepherd, a young woman of the class "unfortunate," was placed at the bar charged with the following robbery:—Mr. Joseph Charles Stubbs, a builder, residing at No. 194, London-street, Paddington, deposed that at an early hour on the Friday morning previous, while proceeding along Cambridge-terrace towards some, he was accosted by the prisoner, who asked him what time it was. He pulled out his watch, and having given her the required information, he walked on. He was followed by the prisoner, who solicited him to go with her to her lodgings, but he objected to do so, upon which she snatched his watch and guard and ran off as fast as she could. He cried "Stop thief!" loudly, but she managed to get clear off. He made known his loss to the police, to whom he gave a description of the prisoner. Edward Biggs, assistant to Mr. Baker, pawnbroker, High-street, Marylebone, stated that the prisoner offered to pledge the articles alluded to, and on her being questioned respecting them she said they were her own, and that she had just come up from Uxbridge, at which place she alleged her husband died twelve months ago. Witness being satisfied that the property was that which had been stolen, and of which notice had been given at the station-house, detained the prisoner until the arrival of 64 D, into whose custody he gave her. The prisoner's answer to the charge was that she met the prosecutor, who, after acting rudely towards her, placed his watch and chain in her hands. She then went away with them. He was not sober. The prosecutor denied having taken any liberty whatever with the prisoner. He admitted that he had had a little to drink, but knew perfectly well what he was about. Hoare, 46 D, said he (prosecutor), when he gave information of his loss to him, had evidently been drinking, but was not the worse for liquor. The watch and guard were produced by the constable, and the prisoner, who, after some hesitation, pleaded guilty, rather than go before a jury, was committed to hard labour in the House of Correction for six months.

WORKSHIP STREET.

SHOCKING CASE OF ALLEGED DECEPTION.—A boy, with a very expressive countenance, apparently about thirteen years of age, and who gave the name of William Watkins, appeared before Mr. Leach, with alleging a toy from the shop of a tradesman named Norton, at Hoxton. The prosecutor did not appear, and the lad admitted his guilt. The worthy magistrate was evidently actuated by the young criminal's appearance—he being without shoes, stockings, or shirt, and altogether in a most filthy state—to question him as to the cause of such a deplorable condition, and the answers, given with apparent truthfulness, were these:—"My mother died about three years since. I was then at school at Cheshunt. My father was a wine and spirit-merchant in the City, and he took me from school the day after my mother's death. He put me under the protection of a woman named Clark, paying her, as she told me, 7s. per week for my support. My father, however, was stopped after a time, and I believe that my father's partner had put him into the hole (the boy's own words) for a good sum. The woman kept me several months for nothing, and then I was turned out. My father had moved from the place in the City where he had lived, and I could not find him out. That is eighteen months since; about nine months ago I met him in Seething-lane, and he gave me a shilling; that was all. A few days since I saw him again in Seething-lane, but, on perceiving me, he jumped into a chaise and drove off. I have been about the streets in this way since I left Mrs. Clark. I have a brother younger than myself; he was not at school with me, and I believe that he is now employed turning a mangle in Goldsmiths-row, Hackney-road." The little prisoner mentioned the precise spots where, as he alleged, his father had carried on business in the City; but, for obvious reasons, it is deemed prudent to withhold naming them. Mr. Leach, seeing upon ascertaining, if possible, whether the description was in its details correct, and for that purpose ordered that the boy should be remanded.

THAMES.

MODERN SERVANTISM.—Amelia Rathope, a girl about fifteen years of age, described as a servant, who was most extravagantly dressed with large crinoline, hat, feathers, and artificial flowers, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with stealing two gold rings, the property of Mr. Henry Jungblut, a German baker, carrying on business at No. 2, Brunswick-street, Poplar. The prisoner gave her address No. 19, Barron's-place, Waterloo-road. It appeared from the evidence of Rosanna Jungblut, the wife of the prosecutor, that the prisoner was an acquaintance, and a frequent visitor. The prisoner paid Mrs. Jungblut a visit, and remained with her until late in the evening. After the prisoner was gone, two gold rings were missed from the top of a looking-glass over the mantelpiece in Mr. and Mrs. Jungblut's bedroom. Information was given to the police, and Robert Elford, a police-constable, No. 134 G, apprehended the prisoner in Deacon's Music Hall, Clerkenwell, near Sadler's Wells Theatre. The prisoner then declared that she knew nothing whatever of the gold rings, and inveighed in bitter terms against Mr. and Mrs. Jungblut for giving her into custody. After the prisoner was locked up, a publican named Hatchwell, dwelling in Clerkenwell, waited upon James Buxton, another constable, 184 G, and asked if the girl Rathope was in custody, and on the constable answering in the affirmative, he said, "I know where one of the gold rings is to be found," and gave him one which he said the prisoner had given to him. A large and heavy gold mourning ring, with hair interwoven in it, and with the initials "J. H." engraved inside, was produced, and identified by Mrs. Jungblut as her husband's property. She said that she had no wish to prosecute the girl. Mr. Woolrych: Nonsense. I will not have felonies compromised. The case is before me, and you must go on with it. The prisoner, who covered her face with her hands, and sobbed loudly on being called on for her defence, said nothing. Mr. Woolrych: This girl is described as a servant? The constables shook their heads doubtfully, and exclaimed, "That is what she calls herself." Mr. Woolrych: She is remanded for a week.

A SHABBY THIEF.—James Cooper, an expert thief, well known to the police, aged twenty-five, was charged with stealing a purse, containing 10s. in silver. The prosecutor, Eliza Hurst, a poor woman, came from Hury St. Edmunds, on a visit to her son. Four hours afterwards she was robbed of her purse and money in Three Colt-street, Limehouse. The prisoner took all the money she had, and she did not know how to get back to Suffolk. Her son could not afford to send her back. As soon as she missed her purse she saw it in the prisoner's hand, and called to her son "Charles, he has got my money." Her son could not pursue the prisoner, because he had a child in his arms. William Hall, a rigger, of No. 5, Hill-place-street, Poplar, said he was watching the prisoner and another thief, in Three Colt-street, and saw them attempt to rob several persons. They tried to take away a gentleman's watch, but did not succeed, and they ran away. Soon afterwards they appeared among the crowd again, and robbed the prosecutor of her purse and money. He attempted to lay hold of the prisoner, who ran away and made a stop in the middle of another crowd, under railway arch, near Limehouse Church, where he seized the prisoner, who passed something to his companion. He could only secure one of the thieves. In answer to questions by Mr. Woolrych,

the witness said the other thief was pursued and stopped by a girl, whom he flung violently on the ground. A man then stepped him, and was also knocked down. The fellow then got away. George Pullen, a police-sergeant, No. 10 K, said the prisoner had been once convicted at the sessions, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment and hard labour for a robbery. He had been repeatedly convicted summarily at the "Orbit-street and Thames police courts." Mr. Woolrych said if he committed the prisoner for trial the poor woman who had been robbed would not be able to come from the country to prosecute. He should, therefore, convict the prisoner summarily, and sentence him to be imprisoned for three months, and kept to hard labour. He pitied the poor woman, and was sorry he could not make good her loss.

SOUTHWARK.

AN OMNIBUS CONDUCTOR CHARGED WITH ROBBERY.—William Kitchen, the conductor of one of the Citizen omnibuses, running between Farringdon and the London-bridge terminus, badge No. 534, was placed at the bar, before Mr. Combe, charged with stealing a silk handkerchief, valued 5s. Mr. W. Edwin defended the prisoner. The prosecutor, Mr. George Roberts, said that he was proprietor of the Coach and Horses Tavern, Leather-lane, Holborn. On Sunday afternoon he got on the top of a Citizen omnibus, in Holborn, for the purpose of proceeding to the London-bridge Railway Station. On the way he took out his handkerchief, owing to the heat of the weather, and after he had used it put it under the seat. On the arrival of the omnibus at the railway station he got off, forgetting his handkerchief until he had gone some distance. On returning to the omnibus he saw the prisoner on the top with his handkerchief in his hand, showing it to the driver. As soon as witness got up to them he called out to the prisoner to hand him his handkerchief, which he had left under the seat on the roof. The prisoner, making use of a bad expression, said he had no handkerchief of his, and had not seen it. The witness called a constable and gave the prisoner into custody. George Willis, police-constable 475 A, said he was on duty near London-bridge a little before five o'clock on Sunday afternoon, when he was called to one of the Citizen omnibuses at the railway terminus. He saw the prosecutor having an altercation with the prisoner, who was the conductor, and he charged the latter with stealing his handkerchief off the top of the omnibus. Witness took him into custody. Mr. Combe asked him if he found the handkerchief on him. The constable replied that he did not. He, however, did not search him until he arrived at the station-house. Mr. Combe inquired if he searched the omnibus. The officer said he did not, as he thought the gentleman might have made a mistake. In defence, Mr. Edwin contended that his client was quite innocent of the charge. When the omnibus arrived at its destination it commenced raining, and as soon as all the passengers got off he turned the cushions. He found no handkerchief, and the one seen by the prosecutor was his own, which he took out to wipe his face, when the prosecutor rushed up and swore he had stolen his handkerchief. His client indignantly denied that, and was instantly given into custody, when his own handkerchief alone was found on him. Mr. Combe committed him for trial; but, at the request of Mr. Edwin, agreed to accept bail for his appearance at the sessions.

LAMBETH.

FORTUNE TELLING.—Alice Lee, a gipsy, was placed at the bar before Mr. Fortieth, on a charge of defrauding Mary Ann Jones of 18s. 6d., under pretence of telling her fortune. The complainant said that on the evening before the prisoner presented herself at the kitchen window of her master's house, in Haddington-place, Brixton, and offered some stay-laces for sale. The witness asked her if she had any combs, and she then came into the kitchen and asked if she would have her fortune told, saying she would tell it for a sovereign. Witness told her that all the money she had was 1s.; but the prisoner told her she knew better—that she had gold, or, at least, plenty of silver, and added that she had evidently a "lucky hand." The prisoner further said she should require a "lump" of silver to cross the seven cards she produced before she could tell her fortune, but that in crossing the cards she (witness) might keep the silver in her own hand. Witness then produced her purse, which contained 18s. 6d. in silver, and crossed the cards with it, but the prisoner said that that was not sufficient, and that she must place it between the cards and cut once. She did so, and cut a court card, which the prisoner said was very lucky, and securing the silver and cards the prisoner left. She said she should return in an hour with the silver and the fortune written on a piece of paper. The witness told her she must have her money back or she should tell her mistress, but the prisoner told her she was a silly girl to holla, and that if she held her tongue she should receive her money and have her fortune told in an hour. She then went away, first saying witness should give her a shilling after she was married. Witness followed her into the street, and prisoner gave, in two or three payments, 8s. of her money back, and was then taken into custody. The prisoner said it was the complainant who first asked her to tell her fortune and said something about her young man, and she denied that any money whatever passed between them. The magistrate said that there could be no doubt of the perfect truth of the complainant's statement and her (the prisoner's) rascality, and sentenced her to three months' hard labour.

A "GENTLEMAN" IN TROUBLE.—Samuel Burns, a well-dressed person, who gave his address 28, Sackville-street, Southsea-common, and described himself as a commercial traveller, was placed at the bar before Mr. Elliott, on a charge of attempting to pick the pockets of two ladies at the Waterloo-station, Waterloo-road. Mr. Thomas Bent, an officer in the service of the South-Western Railway Company, said that on Sunday last, at ten o'clock, he was standing in front of the Waterloo Station, and on the doors being opened saw the prisoner and another fellow follow two ladies into the hall or pay-place. Suspecting their object, witness followed them, and distinctly saw the prisoner, who had a light coat on his arm, and while being covered by his companion, put his hand into the pocket of one of the ladies. The lady turned round, and the prisoner looked at her in a manner that evidently alarmed her, and from his manner he (Mr. Bent) was satisfied he had not taken anything. At this time three ladies came out of the waiting-room, when the prisoner placed himself between them and the fireplace, and put his hand into the pocket of one of them. Witness laid hold of the prisoner, and charged him with the act. Prisoner denied it, and with an air of much consequence said he was a "gentleman," and gave an address which he (Mr. Bent) found to be incorrect. The moment he laid hold of the prisoner his companion instantly disappeared, and he having no doubt the prisoner was a regular thief he (Mr. Bent) had to request a remand to a future day, to give time to make the necessary inquiries respecting him. The constable into whose custody the prisoner was given said he found on him £5 in gold, a watch-chain and rings, but those articles were "regular duflers," and merely made for show. The prisoner when asked what he had to say to the charge, replied that the evidence was too conclusive, and that it was useless his saying anything. He was remanded to a future day.

HAMMERSMITH.

THE "HAPPY" WINDHAM FAMILY.—Mr. W. F. Windham, aged twenty-two, was placed in the dock before Mr. Dayman, at Hammersmith, charged on a warrant granted by Mr. Ingham, with threatening to cut his wife's throat, whereby she went in bodily fear. Mrs. Anna Agnes Windham was sworn, and she stated that she resided at No. 34, Agnes-street, Brixton, with her husband. Two gentlemen whom her husband had invited at Brixton had been staying with them. She never had the pleasure of seeing the gentlemen before. One gentleman went out with the two gentlemen with the consent of her husband, and was aware of her going out with them. They returned home at a quarter past twelve o'clock. Shortly afterwards she retired to her room, her husband having previously wished her good-night. About a quarter of an hour afterwards she heard her husband outside her room door. The two gentlemen were in their bedrooms. She heard her husband using violent threats. He said that he was determined to shed the blood of all three, and then he would take one of their (the gentlemen's) lives. She called out to the gentlemen. She had no friends, and it was a dreadful position for her. She considered both gentlemen were in danger of their lives. He said he would put a knife across Mr. St. Alban's throat. He went in fear of him. It was not the first occasion he had sworn to take her life. On two occasions he threw knives over the table at her. Mr. Dayman: Have you any questions to ask your wife? The defendant: No; she aggravated me. I am certainly very sorry for what has occurred. Water was poured down my ears while I was asleep on the sofa, either by you (the complainant) or some one else. You know I was drunk. Mr. Dayman said he thought Mrs. Windham's fear was very reasonable after what had occurred, and she was entitled to every protection. He ordered him to enter into his own recognizances in the sum of £500, and to find two sureties in the sum of £250 each, to keep the peace for six months. The defendant was not provided with bail, and he was removed to the gaol. Next day Mrs. Auguste Mary Glubell, a widow, residing at No. 1, Little Argyle-street, Regent-street, and Mr. W. T. Barns, the landlord of the Grapes Tavern, 52, Haymarket, attended before Mr. Dayman, and offered themselves as bail for the good behaviour of Mr. W. F. Windham towards his wife for six months, and after answering the usual questions, they were accepted. Mr. Dayman then issued an order to have Mr. Windham brought before him to enter into his own recognizances, and Acres, one of the officers of the court, immediately proceeded in a cab to the House of Detention, Clerkenwell, where Mr. Windham had passed the night. Mr. Windham was brought into court shortly after four o'clock, and stood back cordially with several persons, including the inspectors of police present. He was then bound over in the sum of £500, and his two sureties in £250 each.

MEMORIALS OF OLD LONDON TOWN
AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

No. 1.—KING JOHN'S PALACE AT STEPNEY.

To the many English admirers of ancient architecture, it must be a matter of deep regret that the interesting Norman palace of King John should give place to a modern brick building. The palace has stood for many ages—has interesting historical associations connected with it; but these are apparently of mean value to the enterprising builders and bricklayers of this enlightened nineteenth century. If the work of demolition continue as it has now in earnest commenced, many years will not elapse before the great majority of our most interesting structures will be demolished. Like Goths and Vandals our enterprising bricklayers pull down houses the most sacred to all antiquarians, and erect on their sites modern shops, warehouses, "places," and streets. It is not long since the house in the Wandsworth-road (at one time inhabited by the brave Oliver Cromwell), with its curiously-carved doorway, was destroyed, and a range of buildings, called "Cromwell-place," erected on the site; and now King John's Palace, at Stepney, is gone. As a memento of what it was, we present our readers with the accompanying engraving.

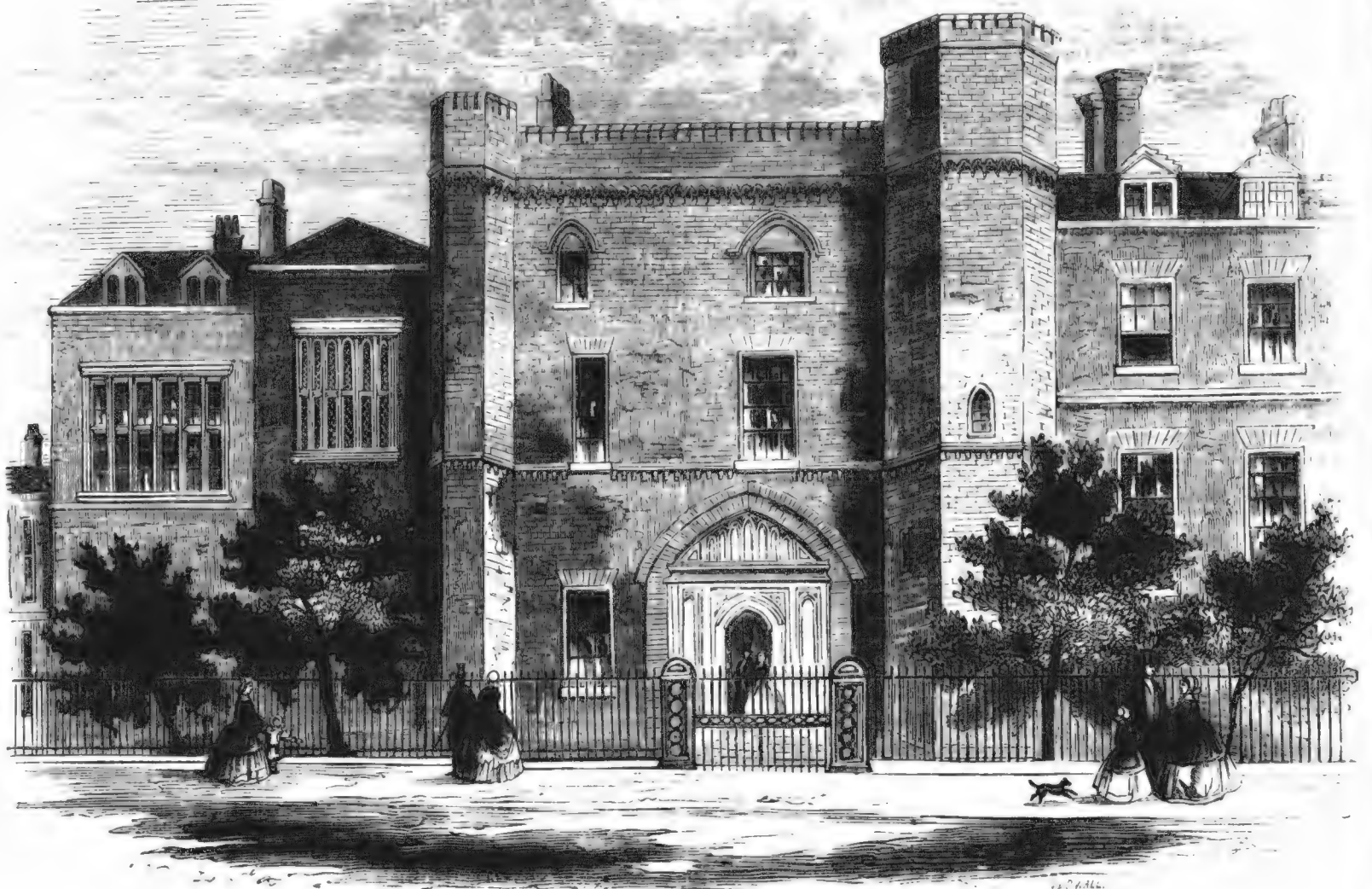
The palace consisted originally of a front built of red bricks, with remains of white ones set in a lozenge pattern, and at each of the angles it had square towers of the same materials. From the base of each tower there sprang a pointed arch, which appears to have been of a somewhat modern date. There were also indications of Norman windows. The interior of the building con-

BULL-FIGHTING.

We present our readers this week with an engraving depicting a scene by no means uncommon at Seville, Malaga, or Granada, though, fortunately, not familiar to the English reader. In connexion with our illustration on page 824, we shall say nothing in favour of this Spanish sport, but merely leave the picture and accompanying description to tell their own tale. "There was the amphitheatre," says Mr. Adolphus in one of his graphic letters from Spain, recently published by Mr. John Murray, "all full, holding nine or ten thousand people; the audience watching every turn of the game with enthusiasm; men waving hats and caps; women working their fans; a large black bull ranging about the arena; the lancers on horseback," dressed as shown in the engraving, "waiting for the bull in different parts of the circle; and the men on foot, glittering in ultra-Figaro costume, with red cloaks and streamers in their hands, fluttering and darting in and out of the animal's way. Nothing could be more brilliant and beautiful than the ascending rows of agitated heads, faces, and fans, especially on the side which the sun fell upon; and the agitation took some new expression every moment, according to what went on. . . . But in the meantime I was without a place, for there was no boxkeeper here, at least none who were available; and to find any one to explain what "Terrado No. 5" meant: in an amphitheatre of nine thousand people, and in the middle of a bull-fight, was not so easy. I thought the best way was to offer a reward to any one who would find my place; a man undertook it, and, taking good care not to part with my peseta (tenpence), or him, till I was actually installed, I got my seat. The plot of a bull-fight, I believe, is always nearly the same. The first entry of the bull, if a lively one,

worship, comes forward with a sword to give a *coup de grace*, which requires infinite dexterity and steadiness of nerve, for he has to meet the bull, distract his attention by means of a little scarlet flag, and drive the sword into the spine between the head and shoulders. There was a little man with green breeches, named, or nicknamed, Cuchares, who was particularly clever in this and like feats. Portela tells me that he is very rich, and would have a thousand duros (nearly two hundred guineas) for his performance here as first matador. The trick was so neatly done that, the first two or three times, my eye did not follow it. The death of the bull is sometimes curious: for about two minutes he goes on as if nothing had happened; then suddenly he pauses, his limbs seem to fail, he tries to collect himself, but sinks down paralysed, and is dead in another moment. One bull (wounded, too, by the Green-breeches) did not sink down at all, but sprang clear over the gates, out of the arena, and was lost to the audience for several minutes. Presently the gates were opened, everybody anxiously getting out of the way, and the bull reappeared, not dead or dying, but ready for mischief: he had not been wounded in the right place, and had to be killed again. Another leaped over the barriers among the groundlings behind, scattering the people and the guard of militia soldiers (who took great care of themselves) at a furious rate; he was massacred out of sight." The Emperor and Empress of the French were present the other day, at Bayonne, at one of these bull fights, and warmly applauded the feats of the principal bull-fighter.

REWARD FOR SAVING LIFE AT MAROATE.—One day last week, while a commissioned boatman at the Coast Guard Station, named Braybrook, was on duty at the battery, his attention was attracted



KING JOHN'S PALACE, STEPNEY.

sisted of a kind of hall, in the basement story, with a large aperture in the centre, as if meant for a circular stone. Above this there was another chamber. Access was obtained to the dungeons below by means of a spiral staircase. There were also narrow windows, secured by iron bars of curious workmanship. The dungeon was entered through an archway, with a massive oaken door, and by a descent of only two steps. This apartment was of brick, vaulted, and with walls of immense thickness. Some time ago an opening was broken into another similar subterranean chamber, and it is believed there are others which await the discovery of some future bricklayer. At the back of the building there was an arch similar to the one which spanned the entrance, but of higher pitch and more deeply recessed. On the exterior walls there were very perfect remains of lozenge pattern resembling Italian brickwork. At the side, remote from the dwelling-house, there was a chamber, with oak beams and a plain vaulted roof, and many other traces of carved work. But all these, together with the palace itself, will now only be known to future ages by engravings similar to the one represented above.

LOCKED UP IN A RAILWAY GOODS VAN.—About midnight on Saturday the attention of Police-sergeant Wises was attracted by cries proceeding from one of the Taff Vale goods vans at the docks. He went to it and found a man locked up in it. The sergeant immediately handed the man over to the railway police. He stated that he got into the van at Dinas, and went to sleep. When he awoke he discovered that he was locked up in the van at Cardiff.—*Cardiff Guardian*.

his curvetings and vain glory, and the surprise that comes over him when he finds such an overwhelming public attention bestowed upon him, are one of the best parts of the show. Then he attacks one or other of the horsemen, who receives him with the spear (evading his rush), and wounds him in the shoulder. If the bull will not take a denial, but follows up the attack, though wounded, the horseman is in some danger; but the bulls I saw were generally turned by the wound, or drawn off by the flags and red cloaks of the men on foot, who are always ready for the rescue. When he turns upon them, they fly off with great nimbleness and grace, and spring the barrier for their lives. After this has gone on till the bull, streaming with blood, is exhausted, or sees the uselessness of the contest, the object is to get new effort from him by greater torments and provocation, and the next part of the performance is darting sharp spikes, with streamers at the end, into his shoulders. The men on foot have a particular sleight of hand in doing this, meeting the bull, for everything is done to him face to face, and this is one of the things which give some nobleness to the diversion, and discharging these into him, one from each hand, so firmly that he cannot shake them off; this, of course, produces a great paroxysm, and new attacks upon the horsemen, and the exasperation is kept up by the same or other means (choice spirits among the audience who are within reach sometimes to take part) as long as the bull can furnish sufficient diversion, and it does then become a very miserable spectacle to see so many thousand persons all deriving their enjoyment from the invention of agonies for one poor wretch; if anything happens to make the torment more than commonly intolerable, the joy is heightened in proportion. At last, and a great relief it was, the matador, at this moment a person of great

to a person bathing from one of Pettman's bathing machines, who was calling loudly for help; and he (Braybrook), finding he could not get the boat belonging to the station launched in time to save him, hailed a boat at sea, manned by Robert Hyde, jun., who immediately rowed to the drowning man, and succeeded in saving him from a watery grave, for he was only half a head and his two hands above water. He was placed in a bathing-machine, and having sufficiently recovered from his exhaustion, afterwards went away. For his exertions, and for having actually saved his life, the drowning man presented the boatman with the munificent sum of "one shilling."

POST-OFFICE SAVINGS-BANKS.—Notwithstanding depression of trade and the distressed condition of the manufacturing districts, the Post-office banks are rapidly attaining a business of enormous magnitude. The acknowledgments for deposits, which are sent from the General Post-office to the depositors, are printed with consecutive numbers, and Mr. Tidd Pratt states that two months ago he saw acknowledgments the numbers on which showed that there had been already more than 360,000 deposits. An instance will best show the accommodation afforded by the Post-office banks:—A man who had deposited money in one of them in London, and who had to go to the north of England and wanted his money there, wrote for the amount in the usual way to the General Post-office on a Thursday night, and the following Saturday morning the money was paid to him at the post-office of the town in which he was staying.

WE understand that a distinguished English naval engineer has been engaged by the Sultan to superintend the construction of a number of iron-clad vessels.

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PRINCE CARIGNAN.

EUGENE PRINCE CARIGNAN was born on the 14th of April, 1816. He was brought up under the care of King Charles Albert, along with the present King and the late Duke of Genoa. In 1848 and 1849 he was regent of the kingdom during the two campaigns of Lombardy and Novara. He filled the same functions in 1859, during the absence of Victor Emmanuel. Prince Carignan has the titles of Grand Admiral and of Commander-in-Chief of all the National Guards. Kind, affable, intelligent, this prince is very popular at Turin, and has gained the warm attachment of all the populations of the North and of the Centre. The prince has never been married. The King has been thwarted by the jealousy of Austria and the pettiness of France, in conferring on the prince dignities and in entrusting to him certain employments. He is considered by these Courts to entertain too liberal political views. The prince was for some months viceroy at Naples, after Garibaldi had given that kingdom to Victor Emmanuel.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. LINCOLN.

A LETTER from America contains the following:—

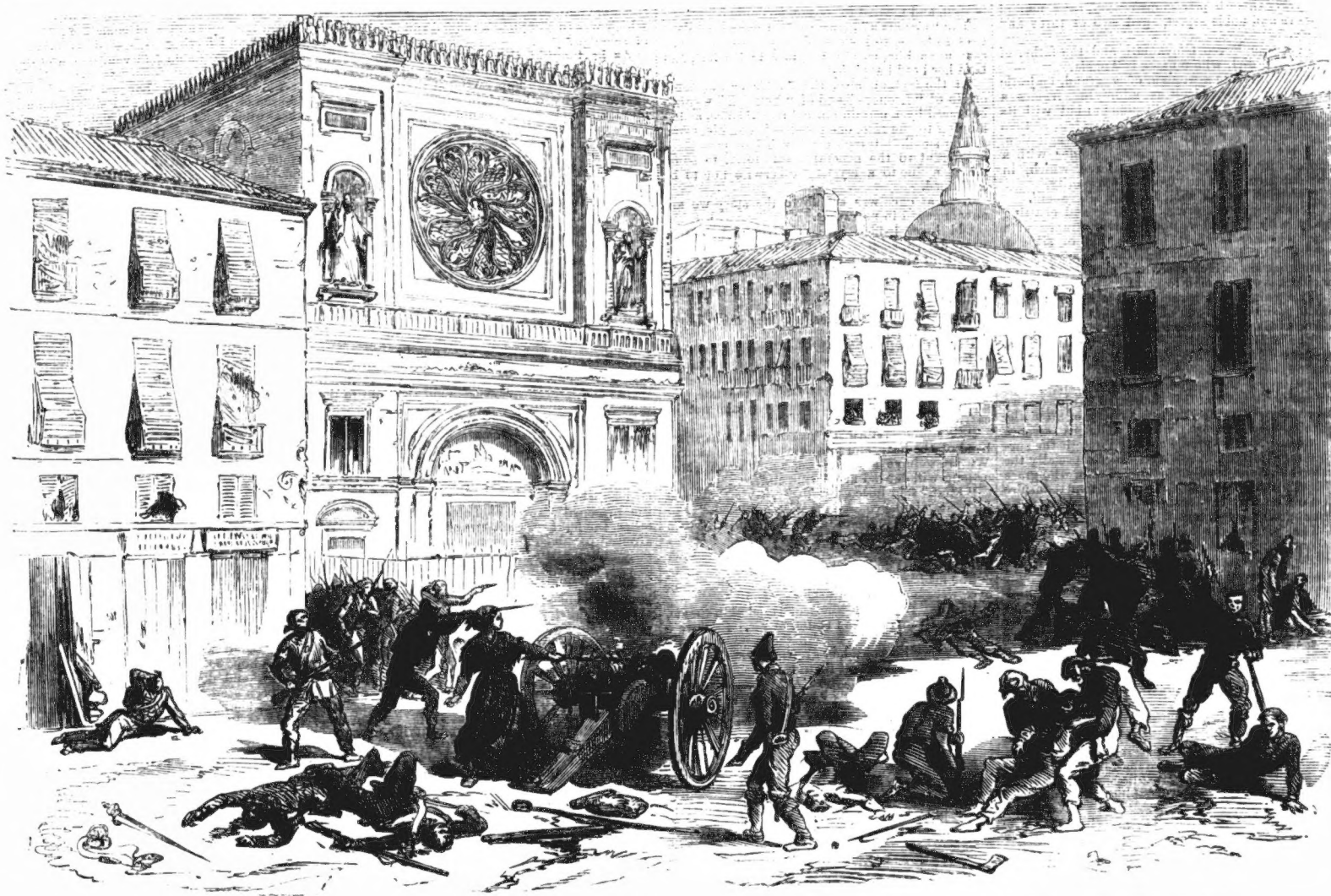
"And not only is the President accused of incapacity, but the President's wife is charged with treason. It has long been a marvel to the Federal generals by what occult agencies their most important secrets were constantly transmitted to the Confederate camp. The ladies of Washington, who are nearly all Secessionists, were looked upon as the guilty parties; but the question remained who told these ladies any secrets that ought not to be known, unless it were Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Lincoln's ministers? Mrs. Lincoln's brother has been fighting in the Confederate army, and was lately slain. Was Mrs. Lincoln the incautious or the treacherous lady who had access to valuable information, and let it ooze through her pen or her tongue? The charge against her has often been obscurely hinted. It is now openly made, with the addition that General Halleck was so thoroughly aware of her indiscretion—for he gave it no harsher name—that he stipulated, on assuming the office of commander-in-chief, that she should leave Washington for her home at Springfield, in Illinois, whither she accordingly proceeded three weeks ago. A placard, headed 'Mrs. Lincoln a traitress,' was exhibited yesterday at one of the newspaper offices in Nassau-street, but was pulled down by the police, by order of the provost-



PRINCE CARIGNAN.

marshal. It is a pity that a lady's name should be dragged into the miserable squabbles that have broken out in the counsels of the North; but the condition of the public mind would not be faithfully represented if an incident so significant were not recorded. Mr. Lincoln—who never had much head, however large his heart may be—sways to and fro at every gust of popular opinion. And thus he oscillates from day to day, displeasing all parties, conciliating none. General Halleck, in the exercise of his authority, is said to have deprived General McClellan of command after the battle of Centreville, for manifest and wilful disobedience of orders. But on there being imminent danger of a mutiny in the capital, so indignant was the army of the Potomac at the degradation of their favourite, the President overrode Halleck's decision, and reinstated McClellan, rather than have a disturbance. 'Anything for a quiet life seems to be his maxim, and the result is in his case what it is in every one's else who is affected with a similar weakness—perpetual disquiet and daily recurring misery. And in the midst of all this the good man perpetrates a joke, whenever he has the opportunity, as quietly as if nothing in the world was wrong. A suppliant for office of more than ordinary pretensions called upon him lately, and presuming on the activity he had shown on Mr. Lincoln's behalf during the election that raised him to the chief magistracy, asserted, as a reason why the office he desired should be given to him, that he made him President. 'You made me President, did you?' said Mr. Lincoln, with a twinkle of his eye. 'I think I did,' said the applicant. 'Then a precious mess you've got me into, that's all,' replied Mr. Lincoln, and closed the discussion."

EASTER DUES.—On Friday a gentleman living in Leeds, but who formerly resided in the parish of Birstal, received a visit from the officers of the law, acting on behalf of the Vicar of Birstal, to distrain for 1s. 6d. Easter dues, and 6s. 6d. costs. To raise this sum they carried off six chairs worth £8. The Vicar of Birstal has not conciliated his parishioners by the manner in which he has enforced his rights. If he would look around him, he might find brother clergymen who do not alienate the affections of their people by a foolish exaction of legal rights, and are thereby enabled to perform their duties with comfort to themselves, and in harmony with all men.—*Sheffield Independent.*



"THE ITALIAN PATRIOT."—(AN ORIGINAL STORY.)—THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE TROOPS AND THE PALERMITANS. (See page 830)

Literature.

ORIGINAL TALES.

THE ITALIAN PATRIOT.

A STORY OF THE WAR OF LIBERATION.
CHAPTER I.—THE RENEGADE.

This story is opened by a quotation which has just come before the writer's eyes, and which will readily simplify the main structure and machinery of the narrative.

"Under the accursed rule of the Italian Bourbons—as wicked as the French branches of the house—as false and treacherous as the Stuarts;—under the reign of Ferdinand II of Naples—a period of twenty-nine long and awful years, as many knew to their cost—he beheaded nearly one thousand good and trusty citizens, and he caused to be immured in loathsome dungeons close upon nine thousand others, all on grounds of political difference, because the nature of the man was cruel and wolfish, and because the hapless people had a longing for a little more liberty of speech and thought, which, being granted, would have secured to him his throne, have consolidated his power, and lengthened his days,—without, as is now the case, leaving his name a byword, and accursed as it is, and ever will be, while it appears in the pages of Italy."

The spy and the sbirri, his brutal soldiery and his grinning cannon, were all that he trusted in.

To rule over men, requires simply to be a man. To govern cut-throat soldiery—to direct the black cannon on the unarmed masses, requires, it seems, to be a king—to be a Bourbon, and to be called Ferdinand and Bourbon.

But while soldiery and cannon are oftentimes unavailable and useless, the people are as eternal as time and the world; and the voice of the "people," too, has more than once made itself potential against despotism as the voice of God!

Thus far, then, and now to our story.

The period is 18—; the place, Palermo, capital of the island of Sicily. The scene, or scenes, varied, as street, coffee-house, hotel, club, or private dwelling, entered into the exigencies of the drama.

The time is on a summer's evening, the heavenly period of the year, and the scene for the moment is at the "Flora Gardens," which lie at the extreme end of the "Marina," a public walk, by the side of the bay, equivalent to the marine parades, crescents, and their like, which are familiar to all or any who have been near to any bay, "reach," or sea.

The soft, voluptuous breezes of the evening, on which floated alike the odour of the citron, the melody of the nightingale, the throb of the guitar, and the music of the military band playing in the gardens, blew also around her lovely face and neck tresses of that golden hair which, framing the face of a beautiful young girl, forms a picture the Italian artist delights to dwell upon, and which Sassoferato would have converted into a holy "Mother" or a Magdalen.

By this young girl, whose age might be about fourteen, but who was also in the bloom of her womanly though precocious beauty, sat a man of a grave and noble aspect, aged two or three and thirty.

This was Rocco Giovannelli, and the father of the young girl, whose name is Angela.

Beside him sits a woman, of a grand, majestic aspect; her hair, black as midnight, frames a face exquisite in every lineament; but with its olive-tinted pallor, and the dark, flashing, restless eyes, which betrayed some unusual agitation, it impressed the more curious beholder with a sense of intensity, purpose and force, which, in some degree, detracted from its femininity.

This was Rocco's wife, Leonora Giovannelli.

Reclining on the grass, laughing and chatting gaily with his sister, and sharing grapes with her, was her brother Paolo—a lad of sixteen, whom Murillo or Salvator, for those very extreme reasons which meet and cross each other, would have gone mad to paint.

The group, both graceful and striking to look upon, formed only one of many that crowded the odorous Gardens of the Flora that afternoon.

The still murmuring of the neighbouring sea, and the delightful breezes which invariably float during evening on its surface—the continued warbling of the melodious nightingale, whose divine notes enliven this enchanted garden (as we have already said)—the rich variety of aromatic shrubs and flowers, whose delicious essence is wafted by the gentle zephyr through the surrounding atmosphere—and more especially the interesting and lovely Sicilian females, who grace this charming "Flora,"—all united, tend to inspire those who visit this earthly paradise with more than mortal imaginings.

The picture, as given by a traveller and sojourner, is exquisite, but not overdrawn; but while all was so lovely around them, air, earth, sea, azure-green, purple, and bursting every hour into a newer beauty, and while the dulcet strains of the band prompted every heart to luxuriate in the wooing charms of the place, there rested on every face, there lurked in every eye, there rested a cloud on every brow, of distrust, suspicion, fear, an incipient or elemental fear.

A political terror, hate, or horror filled most breasts, and there was less of fear than of mistrust and suspicion. For no man knew by whom the fatal shaft might be launched at him.

The trusted friend, the wife of his bosom, the son, the daughter even might direct it, for so much had the accursed system ramified its corruption into every heart, that hope and faith were dead, and only the most debasing forms of suspicion left alive.

For, in the first place, all this was in the territory of the model tyrant Dionysius, who improved upon that wonderful grotto which came to be called his "ear," and by means of which he could (through a marvellous echo strongly vouched for by travellers) hear their "treasons, stratagems and plots."

In the second place, the "spy" was out—about at your side, in your dwelling—your trusted confidant—your "friend," to betray you at any moment;—the spy and the sbirri were the nightmare and the haunting horror of a people longing to be free; and Ferdinand of Naples—Ferdinand the Accursed—was bounding them on.

So that while the pleasant-looking group, father, mother, son and daughter, were enjoying the beauty of the garden, and the matchless charm of the afternoon, the hearts of Rocco and Leonora Giovannelli were full of suspicion—inexplicable, of course—and the chatter of the young folk was all that gave them pleasant ease.

"Such grapes as those we gather at Etna do not ripen at the slopes of Vesuvius."

"Why, no!" replied Paolo laughingly; "I am told that the grape there is of a more acrid flavour, and that you are supplied with it from cannon and musketry."

He alluded to the "grape and the canister" that of late, during political riots, King Ferdinand had so liberally distributed—through his soldiery—to the honest folk at Naples.

"Hush, boy, hush!" said the mother hurriedly.

"Beware of being heard!"

"God is great, and Mahomet is his prophet! Signor Giovannelli, I salute you!"

The words were spoken in a dry and curt manner, as well as in a foreign idiom and tone; and as Signor Rocco, with a start, turned to look at the speaker, he knew well also that his son's words had been heard.

Had been heard, not to be easily forgotten, either.

Whispering in Paolo's ear, the lad rose and went laughing across the garden plat, and was soon lost among the trees.

"Go, Angela," said the mother—"go closer to the orchestra; the music is sweet this afternoon." And the girl being gone, they were left.

The intruder was a man whose appearance on the spot, having evidently created some alarm and uneasiness, requires a few words to describe.

He was clad in a long, dark pelisse, for an outer garment; a turban was on his head, and a scimitar by his side; and, as his pelisse opened as he walked, it discovered a Turkish dress, adorned in all the richness demanded by the laws of Oriental costume.

Added to which, he wore, in his sash, pistols, and a yataghan; and, with his black beard, his Oriental nose, his swarthy cheeks, his features altogether so expressively marked, he could not have failed to command notice under less peculiar circumstances.

There was something of stateliness about the man, mingled, nevertheless, with much that was sinister, and including a covert threat. His smile was full of mockery; and his restless eyes flashed out baleful fires, which could not, for a moment, be mistaken.

Signor Giovannelli rose, and stood a moment before him, bending his kindling eyes upon him, with a palling face and a darkening look, which indicated more than a mere personal knowledge of the individual in question.

"It is you, then, Ali Yousuff!" he said, pithily, but evidently putting some constraint upon himself.

"It is I; and the signora—may I trust that she is well, and pleased to see me, no doubt?"

The "signora's" glances might have been daggers, so fierce, so keen, so deadly were those she cast upon him, as she, too, rose to her feet, and bent her head haughtily.

At the instant, also, the Arabic or Saracenic origin of "Leonora" and of "Yousuff" were to be traced by a certain mutual resemblance, as belonging to one race, one people—to one kin, even.

The smallest things conceivable, or possible—indifferent to the general mass—form, to some minds, a clue to a mystery, otherwise not to be explained.

Here at once was a clue to the story we are now engaged in narrating.

Old love, baffled love, rivalry, and hatred, were darted, as it were, from the three pairs of eyes, bent alternately by their possessors the one on the other.

"I salute you, Yousuff, but I do not say that I am pleased to see you," said Leonora.

"What evil fate drives you here this time?" demanded Rocco.

"It is the will of Allah, else I were elsewhere. It is my fate—it is, perhaps, yours!" And, as he laid an emphasis on this word, it clearly meant that it should not be his fault if the fate (for good or evil, as it might happen) should not be carried out.

"Be seated," returned Yousuff, with a haughty bend of the head, and in a low tone—"be seated. We are to have a conference, and whether short or long will depend upon yourself."

"First," said Rocco, haughtily, having resumed his seat, "if the conference is desirable—"

"You shall judge of that. More than sixteen years ago, you, who are now called Leonora"—he turned to the signora—"you bore another name then. You know, I loved you."

She made no reply. Her large, dark, drooping eyes were turned down to the ground.

"Of my tribe, my kindred, closely kin to me, you were promised and bound to me. Say, were you not?"

"This time his voice had grown sterner, and his smile more malevolent than before, as he waited for her reply.

"It is true," she said; "but you know I did not love you."

She did not flinch from his gaze as she lifted up her face firmly to his.

He gnashed his teeth, but exhibited no other form of violence.

"You made me to know that, for the accursed Giscard—here he turned to Rocco—"came between us and triumphed over me! May Allah confound him!"—and his hand began to steal towards his yataghan.

"Take care, Yousuff; my temper will bear no trifling with, as you know. And listen! You who believe in the doctrine of Fate must surely have known by this that it was your fate to be disappointed?"

"Ay, but," said Yousuff, in reply to the Sicilian's words, "suppose Fate should make me the instrument of having my revenge?"

The woman started, and her olive-tinted cheeks grew pale. The man meant fully what he said.

"What mean you?" demanded Rocco, in surprise.

"I am in the service of the King of Naples."

This was said with a meaning not to be mistaken, and Rocco Giovannelli's brow darkened, as he said, "I do not envy you your service or your master."

"Do you know that those are treasonable words?" asked Yousuff, with that unmistakable meaning in his tone which implied so much more than even the words themselves.

"I have a company of sbirri under my command," he continued; "and I am held to be a zealous servant in the fulfilment of my orders."

"May God requite them after their due!" muttered the Sicilian through his set teeth, though he felt the next instant the full indiscretion of his words.

"You are suspected, signor," muttered the renegade in a triumphant tone, but so pitched that only the ears of the wife and the husband heard it.

"Suspected of what?"

"Of libelling the King, of holding political sentiments opposed to his interests, of associating with the enemies of the Government, of publishing letters which are calculated to inflame the minds of men against him and his rule; and believe me when I tell you that my orders are to spare no one who comes under the denomination of the 'suspected.'"

"I am suspected without grounds, I swear to you by the sacred Mother!" cried Rocco, in a tone of indignation, that carried conviction with it.

"What! when I have just overheard your hopeful son make use of treasonous words?"

Yousuff's white teeth shone again as he spoke.

The Sicilian, on the other hand, instantly saw the trap that was baited for him, the pit open into which he was to fall; the whole implacable purpose of the man broke upon him plainly—so openly that he shuddered.

"By whom am I suspected?" he at last gasped forth.

"By me!"

The plot, the purpose, the whole treacherous transaction was told. His deadliest enemy, it was clear, had got him in a snare—held him in a grasp; all his innocence, all his protestations, all the proofs he might adduce, could not avail him.

Long and latent suspicions of some coming evil, clouding, darkening, perhaps extinguishing the happiness he had so long enjoyed, the years of tranquil bliss he had spent in the society of his wife and children, were closing in, and the past about to be swallowed with the present in a black yawning grave, and utter oblivion extinguish all.

"Have you, then, orders to arrest me?" asked the Sicilian, hesitatingly.

"Yes," was the laconic reply.

Leonora's head fell on her husband's shoulder, and all the colour left her lips.

"Yes," repeated Yousuff—"but not yet."

"Not yet!" What did he mean by "not yet?"

What, in fact—as the current of Rocco Giovannelli's thoughts went—what could it mean save some hidden blow, still more terrible to come, and which was to complete a refined and finished form of revenge?

As he thought thus, a sickening sense of the approaching horror came across his soul. Imprisonment—such imprisonment that is surely not extant in any other civilised nation—imprisonment, a fate far worse than death, lay before him. Perhaps the scaffold; and then what would become of his wife, of his children?

But hark! what is that?

Crashing gun-fires, volley upon volley of deadly shot, and the deeper and deadlier sound of cannon, make the air tremble and shake as if thunder was rolling through the calm, sunlit skies.

The tocsin sounds from every steeple in the city. There is a stirring sound of strife, the shoutings of enraged men, the shrieks of women, the groans of the wounded; the wild wrathful clamour growing into one hideous war-howl as the battle grows fiercer and hotter.

All this comes from the great square, which is filled with maddened men, who, having taken some cannon from the butcherly soldiers of the brutal Neapolitan Nero, have turned it upon them; and bold, brave women put the light to the touch-hole, and fired it into the crowd which wore King Bomba's livery.

CHAPTER II.

THE STREETS.—IN PRISON.

OUT by where the Cassaro and the Strada Nuovo, the principal streets of Palermo, intersect each other, the fight was hotly raging; but while the aroused populace for a time fought and fell in gory and ghastly heaps around the corners of the square, fresh reinforcements came up, and by dint of overpowering numbers drove them back beaten, baffled, and bleeding into the filthy quarters which they held against all odds, or where they disappeared into their burrows as rabbits from the approach of a human footstep.

Like most—like all cities under Italian rule, filth and cleanliness, squalor and comfort, the disgusting and the beautiful, abounded in all the strength of contrast.

Indolence and beggary contributed to the one, while an equal amount of indolence and a quasi opulence formed the other. The time was disjointed. A reign of terror begotten out of a reign of stupidity, arrogance, and aristocratic intolerance, with the King at its head, had thus come into collision; and the first manifestation of a people groaning and growing too, under wrongs benefiting no human creature, brought back reminiscences of the awful Sicilian Vespers, when the French were taught a lesson at such frightful cost as has not yet been forgotten.

In the meantime, as the sounds of the fusillade came to the ears of the speakers we have introduced to the readers, the two men have leaped to

their feet, and stood looking at one another with different expressions of countenances.

"You hear?" said Yousuff, with his evil smile.

"I hear," returned Rocco; "but I do not understand."

"By the beard of the Prophet, but it seems to me that to understand this is not difficult."

"How so?" was the calm rejoinder.

"A revolution has begun, and woe to those on whom suspicion fall!"

The evil smile crossed his swarthy face again.

"Woe to those on whom suspicion fall!" repeated Rocco Giovannelli, in a musing tone.

"Ay, you are right; and I begin to read your riddle. What then?"

"It means," said the janissary, setting his teeth this time, "that what I just now meant, when I said 'not yet' in answer to your question—"

"Whether you were to arrest me or no—is that what you mean?"

"Yes," was the mocking answer.

"Well, what then?"

"This: I arrest you at once!"—and he put his hand forward to grasp Rocco's shoulders.

But the Sicilian had made up his mind—had decided, too—that is to say, he had decided not to be taken; and the next moment Yousuff felt his arm numbed by a blow from a poniard, but Rocco had disappeared.

That afternoon was an afternoon of murderous horror. The first fell and desperate resistance which the Palermitan population had made ended in their disorderly flight, or their cruel butchery, for the wounded and the dying were effectually finished off in cold blood; and the scoundrelly vermin who wore the Bourbon uniform of Bomba showed themselves no better than the wolfish wretches who go about the battle-field after the hot strife is over, and hastening the death of the dying wretch with a knife drawn across his throat, despoil him of what he has, and pass on to the next.

People sought the shelter of their houses soon after the mad tumult had broken out and was over; and hundreds of men—the best citizens of Palermo—sat trembling in their houses, for martial law was proclaimed, domiciliary visits established, as if by a pre-concert, and no man knew the moment when the hated and loathly sbirri would knock at his door, and bear him off to some horrible dungeon—away from those most dear and beloved, and whom it was more than possible and probable he would never see more.

Among the number was Rocco Giovannelli.

He had hastened home, followed by his wife, while Yousuff lay muttering on the ground; but while he thought it just possible that their meeting in the garden might be accidental, some words in the course of the conversation that had passed between them made it clear to him that his residence was known, and that every movement for days past had been watched, every word overheard, that his doom was settled, and that his enemy—pitiless, merciful, revengeful—had found him at last.

So he sat at home, and, brave man as he was, he trembled.

His wife was by his side. Angela was lying on a couch. Paolo alone was absent; but, out of his father's dread, and at a moment's decision, he had given the boy an idea of something to be apprehended, and having whispered his instructions in the lad's ears, Paolo had vanished, and the father waited.

The twelfth hour boomed out of the noble church of St. Giuseppe, and simultaneously with that came a knock at the door, and, on being opened by Rocco, there stood the "Janissary" Yousuff, with his cold smile, and behind him stood half a dozen armed soldiery, whose thirst for blood was scarcely yet slaked.

"Soh!" he said coldly, "you are well found, Signor Giovannelli," and pointing him out to his scowling myrmidons, he added, "Seize your prisoner!"

"Oh, mercy, Yousuff, mercy!" shrieked the unhappy wife, as she sprung between. "Spare him—he is in-ocent!"

"He is guilty!" thundered the other; "and he has himself sealed his fate!"

"Yousuff—Yousuff! for the sake of the past, spare him; he will not seek to escape."

"He were better not!" retorted the other, maliciously. "And, by my beard, he shall not have a chance! Take your prisoner, and no farther parley!"

This time the men advanced, and rudely pushing Leonora aside by crossing their muskets against her, bore away the now hopeless and unresisting Rocco, leaving Leonora on the ground in a swoon.

(To be continued in our next.)

If a soldier is found sleeping upon his post he is tried for neglect of duty; but if he should sleep upon four posts at once, it is all right!

A WORD TO WIVES.—We once heard of a man who hung himself because he couldn't bear the idea of shaving every morning. We hope no housekeeper will be driven to this extremity by the daily recurring and unpostponable question, "what shall we have for dinner to-day?"

We say we hope so, because fair hands are lifted in dismay, and despairing looks over coffee-cups, have been seen when this question has come up for consideration. Reflect, ladies! how much worse to have no dinner at all, and no prospect of any in the future, unless the hand of charity bestows it. And what a chance, too, this duty affords you to show delicate attention to a weary husband by consulting his preferences in this particular; and say what you will, husbands must and do eat, even the most intellectual and "interesting."

"The feast of reason and flow of soul" does very well for dessert, but it is not a circumstance to roast-beef and apple dumplings, when it comes to "feeding" time. So ladies peep into your kitchens after breakfast, and don't dodge the question. Besides, it is for your interest; a man with a well-satisfied appetite is always more quiescent and yielding—remember that!

Wit and Wisdom.

FIREWORKS.—Rum and candles.
A TRAITOR'S RIGHTS.—Funeral rites.
WATERTIGHT.—Half-soas over.
THE "Music of the Belles" is caused by the rattling of their tongues.

STREET-SWEEPERS. when hard at work, are said to be in *dust*-rious.

Why ought paupers to be ingenious?—Because necessity is the mother of invention.

Why is a feminine canine with puppies like a settled point in polemics?—Because she's a *dog* ma.

ANYBODY can keep "All the Year Round." The difficulty is to keep all the year square.

What is the association between a ladder and a father?—You get up the one, the other brings you up.

LADIES, keep a proper rein upon your husbands; whenever they demand a great deal of freedom, give them just a little bit.

What two birds will a person get, if in jumping after a boat he should miss and fall in the water?—A duck and a swallow.

THE "Good Book" says "that a man shall cleave unto his wife." This accounts for a lover, before marriage, axing a girl to halve him!

OLD SAYING.—"Truth lies at the bottom of a well." All very well, as long as it stays there; but it is the lying at the top, and thereabouts, that does all the mischief.

A BLACK JOKE.—It is stated that cotton is about to be cultivated extensively in the Sandwich Islands. If the negro is, indeed, a descendant of Ham, he ought to find plenty of employment among the Sandwicheers.

ORIGINAL SPELLING.—The most original spelling we have ever seen is the following: 80 you—80 a tub; 80 oh! pea—a top; be 80—bat; see 80—cat; pe 80—pat; are 80—rat; say a bee—cab; be you double tea—butt; be a double eli—ball.

MODEST.—"I know a gal so modest, Sam, dat she ordered her beau out ob de house." What for, Pompey?

"Bekase, in a conversation on the subject ob de wedder, he said de wind had shifted."

CAUSE HE COULDN'T.—"I wonder this child don't go to sleep," said an anxious mother to a female friend. "Well, I don't" replied the lady. "Its face is so dirty that it can't shut its eyes."

DREADFUL.—A young man at Niagara, having been crossed in love, walked out to the precipice, gave one lingering look at the gulf beneath him, and went home. His body was found next morning—in bed.

NATURE AND THE WORLD.—Follow the laws of Nature, and you will never be poor—your wants will be but few. Follow the laws of the world and you will never be rich—your wants will never be satisfied.

IS NOT THIS TOO TRUE?
The gay will laugh
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care
Plod on, and each one as before will chase
His favourite phantom.

THE SWEETEST.—Old Hunks says he used to be terribly bitten by mosquitoes until he got married, when the bloodthirsty villains found out that his wife was much the tenderest, and he hasn't been troubled since. Talk of the selfishness of old bachelors!

NICE DISTINCTIONS.—There is a trifling difference between—1st, Treading the boards and walking the plank; 2nd, Being a dead shot and being shot dead; 3rd, Making money and making coins (especially forged ones); 4th, Taking a horn and having horns given one; 5th, Black eyes and a black eye; 6th, A pleasant walk and a ropewalk.

Varieties.

RECIPE FOR A HAPPY HOME.—Six things says Hamilton, are requisite to create a "happy home." Integrity must be the architect, and tidiness the upholsterer. It must be warmed by affection, and lightened up with cheerfulness, and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere and bringing in fresh salubrity day by day; while over all, as a protecting canopy and glory, nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.

MOONLIGHT.

WHEN sunbeams on the river blaze,
You on its glory scarce can gaze;
But when the moon's delicious beam,
In giddy splendour wags the stream,
Its mellow'd light is so refined,
'Tis like a gleam of soul and mind;
Its gentle ripple glittering by,
Like twinkle of a maiden's eye;
While all amazed at Heaven's steepness,
You gaze into its liquid deepness,
And see some beauties that excel—
Visions to dream of, not to tell—
A downward soul of living hue,
So mild, so modest, and so blue!

NEVER BUY WHAT YOU DON'T NEED.—If the poor-house has any terror for you, never buy what you don't need. Before you pay for a jews-harp, see if you can't make just as pleasant a noise by whistling, for which nature furnishes the machinery. And before you pay for a figured vest, young man, find out whether your lady-love would not be just as glad to see you in a plain one that cost just half the money! If she wouldn't, let her crack her own walnuts and buy her own clothes. When you see a man buying a Frenchified toy that a philosophic baby will pull to pieces in five minutes, the chances are that he will live long enough to realize how many cents there are in a dollar; and if he don't he is sure to bequeath that privilege to his widow. When a man asks you to buy that for which you have no use, no matter how cheap it is, don't say yes until you are sure some one else wants it in advance. Money burns in some people's pockets, and makes such a pesky hole, that everything that is put in drops through past finding.

THE MARRIAGE RING.—Marriage is the proper scene of piety and patience, of the duty of parents and the charity of relations; here kindness is spread abroad, and love is united and made firm as a centre. Marriage is the nursery of Heaven. The virgin sends prayers to God, but she carries but one soul to Him; but the state of marriage fills up the numbers of the elect, and hath in it the labour of love and the delicacies of friendship, the blessing of society and the union of hands and hearts. It hath in it less of beauty, but more of safety, than the single life; it hath more ease, but less danger; it is more merry, and more sad; is fuller of sorrows, and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but is supported by all the strengths of love and charity; and those burdens are delightful. Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves kingdoms, and fills cities and churches, and Heaven itself. Celibacy, like the fly in the heart of an apple, dwells in a perpetual sweetness; but sits alone, and is confined and dies in singularity; but marriage, like the useful bee, builds a house, and gathers sweetness from every flower; and labours, and unites into societies and republics, and sends our colon, and feeds the world with delicacies, and obeys their King, and keeps order, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interest of mankind; and is that state of good things to which God hath designed the present constitution of the world.

NAPOLEON said, and perhaps with justice, that we are a nation of shopkeepers. That we are so, in the highest sense of the term, there is no doubt; and that other nations are trying to emulate us in that for which we are so famous, is still more certain. Our genius, however, is a peculiar one. It is pertinacious and practical, and in its business relationship, it is not erratic. We are, indeed, a peculiar people, and are, at least, the chosen ones of the mighty God of Commerce. The International Exhibition may be considered its present great temple, where the pilgrims coming by rail from every part of the kingdom do homage. Each individual stall at the Exhibition is, after all, though, but an insignificant contribution from one especial house; and often in no way represents its opulence, standing, or character. Amongst several places visited by the Grand Pasha of Egypt, before his departure for the East, were the premises of Messrs. Parkins and Gatto, of 24 and 25, Oxford-street. His Highness was tempted to visit the new show-rooms lately opened by that enterprising firm, who, it may be remarked, were induced to hurry on the completion of the new front of their premises, in consequence of so small a space being allotted them in the International Exhibition, an act of injustice which has entirely deterred them from being properly represented amongst other exhibitors. The Pasha ordered some very costly articles, which we had the pleasure of inspecting before they were sent to his Highness. We were informed that they were purchased as presents upon his return to his own kingdom. Amongst them we especially observed two beautifully-fitted travelling bags, a despatch-box, and a writing-case, being one of the most elaborately ornamented and elegantly designed ever made. We may also notice a dressing-case, which, for its workmanship and superb fittings, could not be excelled by any article of a like nature appearing in the Exhibition itself. The show-rooms are, in themselves, most attractive. The carte de visite albums form quite an Exhibition, from the great variety of their style of binding and ornamentation. In surveying the extensive premises of Messrs. Parkins and Gatto, we were greatly instructed in being made acquainted with their many departments, and much amused in the statistics which then came to our knowledge. The pride of our people must be indeed great when we see that one house, that of Messrs. Parkins and Gatto, has in its possession no less than eleven thousand crests, which form quite a museum in themselves. We recommend our country readers, when in London, to pay a visit to the establishment of Messrs. Parkins and Gatto, in Oxford-street, for it is indeed one of the sights which all should see.

MR. AND MRS. REED, with MR. JOHN PARRY will give their NEW ENTERTAINMENT, "The Family Legend" by Tom Taylor, Esq., with Mr. John PARRY's musical narrative of "A Colleen Bawn," every evening (except Saturday) at Eight o'clock. Morning, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at Three o'clock. ROYAL GALLERY OF PAINTING, 14, Regent-street. Unreserved seats, 1s. and 2s.; stalls, 3s.; stall (spring) chairs 5s., secured in advance at the Gallery (without fee) and at Messrs. CRAMER, BEALE, and CO'S, 201, Regent-street.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS. EVERY NIGHT at ST. JAMES'S HALL.—The celebrated and original Christy's Minstrel will appear every evening at Eight, including Saturday, and Saturday afternoon at Three. Proprietor, W. F. COLLINS. Stalls, 3s.; area, 2s.; gallery, 1s. Programme and tickets at Chappell and Co's, 50, New Bond-street, and at Austin's, 25, Piccadilly.

THE DR. JOHNSON'S MUSIC HALL, Bolt-court 151, Fleet-street.—Mr. H. de Brenner, the great Tenor singer, Mr. Benedict Vaughan, the celebrated Baritone, the Misses Hamilton and Melville, the famous duettists, Miss Georgina Smithson and Fred Hanbury, the most popular character singers of the day, with Hitor, the ventriloquist, and a host of other talented artists, appear every evening at the above elegant place of entertainment. Stalls 1s. Hall 6d.

MIDDLESEX NEW MUSIC HALL, Drury-lane. Proprietor, Mr. E. WILDER. Upwards of 120,000 visitors have acknowledged that the New Hall for beauty of design, chaste in decoration, brilliancy of lighting, ventilation, acoustic properties and general comfort to surpass everything of the kind in England. Continued success of Madame Pison, Mrs. F. R. Phillips, Mrs. G. H. George, Miss Mortimer, Miss Clifton, Newman, Harry Fox Wyndham, Clarke, and Harvey and French, the Original Russian Musical Director, Mr. C. SOLOMONS, conductor, Mr. H. FOX Open at 7.

PIANOFORTES.—International Exhibition.—Jury Awards, Class 15, "Honourable Mention, MOORE and MOORE, JOHN and HENRY, for a Good and Cheap Piano." Pianofortes Extraordinary, rare excellence and purity of Tone, combined with Cheapsness. Prices from Eighteen Guineas. First-class Pianos for hire, with easy terms of purchase.—Ware-rooms 104, Bishopsgate-street Within. Carriage free.

TO CONCERTINA PLAYERS. ENGLISH MADE ROSEWOOD CONCERTINAS 48 notes, full compass, double action, well tuned, in case 40s., superior 60s., the same as formerly patented and sold at 15 guineas. To be had at T. PROWSE'S Musical Instrument Manufactory, 15, Hanway-street, Oxford-street, London, W. All orders, to insure attention, must be accompanied by a remittance or post-office order to THOMAS PROWSE.

Harmomium or Organ Accordion, 3 octaves, 43 10s., with celestial stop 44.

EIGHT DAY CLOCKS, 10s. 6d. EACH. All warranted. DRAWING-ROOM DO., 30s. DINING-ROOM DO., 25s. and LIBRARY, PARLOUR, HALL, OFFICE, and KITCHEN CLOCKS from 12s. and upwards. A large and choice assortment of best clocks always on view. Also Silver Watches, 25s. each, Gold ditto, 30s., and Gold Jewellery 35 per cent cheaper than any other house. Country orders (per remittance only) sent safe by Post or Rail. GEORGE DYER, Goldsmith and Watchmaker, 90, Regent-street, London.

CLOCKS, ONE SHILLING The Everlasting, 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 6s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 9s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 11s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 13s. 6d., 14s. 6d., 15s. 6d., 16s. 6d., 17s. 6d., 18s. 6d., 19s. 6d., 20s. 6d., 21s. 6d., 22s. 6d., 23s. 6d., 24s. 6d., 25s. 6d., 26s. 6d., 27s. 6d., 28s. 6d., 29s. 6d., 30s. 6d., 31s. 6d., 32s. 6d., 33s. 6d., 34s. 6d., 35s. 6d., 36s. 6d., 37s. 6d., 38s. 6d., 39s. 6d., 40s. 6d., 41s. 6d., 42s. 6d., 43s. 6d., 44s. 6d., 45s. 6d., 46s. 6d., 47s. 6d., 48s. 6d., 49s. 6d., 50s. 6d., 51s. 6d., 52s. 6d., 53s. 6d., 54s. 6d., 55s. 6d., 56s. 6d., 57s. 6d., 58s. 6d., 59s. 6d., 60s. 6d., 61s. 6d., 62s. 6d., 63s. 6d., 64s. 6d., 65s. 6d., 66s. 6d., 67s. 6d., 68s. 6d., 69s. 6d., 70s. 6d., 71s. 6d., 72s. 6d., 73s. 6d., 74s. 6d., 75s. 6d., 76s. 6d., 77s. 6d., 78s. 6d., 79s. 6d., 80s. 6d., 81s. 6d., 82s. 6d., 83s. 6d., 84s. 6d., 85s. 6d., 86s. 6d., 87s. 6d., 88s. 6d., 89s. 6d., 90s. 6d., 91s. 6d., 92s. 6d., 93s. 6d., 94s. 6d., 95s. 6d., 96s. 6d., 97s. 6d., 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